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FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

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PAST AND PRESENT.

Where's that spirit, bold, unchary,
That swept the ancient hills of Eire,
That flung the Saxon Gall defiance,
Safe in its own strong self-reliance?
Promethean lightning fed its flame:
Has persecution whipped it tame?

Where are the men who traced in story,
With bright sword-pens, our country's glory;
Who watched the fame their Fathers won her,
And would not brook their land's dishonor—
The motto of their chivalry:
"*Man lives not who lives not free*"?

When Freedom thro' the land went crying,—
With Ireland's banner torn, but flying—
The sleuth-hound in her traces yelling,
And tyrant hoards her death-tale knelling,
Our Fathers swoop'd upon her track,
And swept the hordes of Satan back.

Oft by her side, with shouts of thunder,
Their lightning blades burst chains asunder;
And field by field they fought the aggressor,
Each red hand its land's redressor;
And when a soldier fell and died,
Another sword was by her side.

Theirs was not the hunger pining,
The soulless look, the slavish whining,
The long, dark road of want and sorrow,
The starless night, the hopeless morrow,
The slow, sad moping by life's wave,
In long, dull marches to the grave.

From castle keep and ivied arches,
Fame led them on triumphal marches;
Their spirits full of Erin's story,
Bards sang them on the deeds of glory;
And on the battle's hottest breath,
They swept into the fields of death.

That spirit and the Bard's departed,
Gone with the brave and fearless hearted;
And hunted Freedom's sadly weeping
Around the tombs where they are sleeping;
And never airs her regal form,
But in the free, wild mountain storm.

But better roam the vales and mountains,
And drink at Nature's sacred fountains—
In her bright eyes independence glowing,
Thro' her veins the red blood flowing—
Than live in Fashion's gayest bowers,
Her fetters hidden 'neath her flowers.

Oh, Irishmen! do we inherit
Our Fathers' names and not their spirit?
Are we men, bold and lion-hearted,
Or statues of a race departed,
With enough of mechanism given
To ape the "noblest work of heaven"?

Out from our dark and hiding places!
Be not ashamed to show your faces;
Trample local feud and faction,
The time is calling loud for ACTION.
You've slept the long, dark night away,
Awake! arise! behold the day!

DIDN'T KNOW HIM.—Had you been in Washington a few weeks ago you might have had a hearty laugh at the expense of Captain Codman. In the last hours of the late Congress the Captain came tumbling down stairs in hot search of some one to carry from the Committee room of Commerce a patent fog horn, intrusted to his care by an ingenious Yankee acquaintance. At the foot of the stairway he encountered a colored man sauntering along pulling away at a huge cigar. "My dear fellow," cried the Captain, "I'll give you a dollar to carry down my fog horn." "Who de debbil do you take me fur?" replied Africa, drawing himself up in dignified wrath. "An able-bodied man willing to make a dollar," responded Codmad. "Den you don't know me sah." "No sir, and I have no time to seek an introduction. Who are you, anyhow?" "Me, sah? I'se de Honorable Mr. Cain, member of Congress." "You don't say so," remarked the Captain, thoughtfully. "Well, Mr. Cain, I am sorry, for you have probably lost the only opportunity you will ever have of making an honest dollar."

CONSISTENT to the last: Tom Collins has died in a cell.

IRISH NEWS.

Paul Boyton, who left New York, with the intention of swimming 250 miles incased in Merriman's life saving suit, landed on the Skibbereen coast on the 21st ult., having swam from the National Steamship "Queen." He landed under great difficulties, a heavy sea running and a terrible storm raging. He was several hours in the water, and travelled a distance of nearly forty miles. The Captain of the "Queen" considered the experiment too dangerous, but Merriman's suit proved a perfect success, and a great ovation was paid to Boyton, who looked in no way distressed by the experiment. Boyton intends giving exhibitions in Cork.

Considerable excitement was caused, on the 19th ult., in Parsonstown, in connexion with the Killenaule murder, owing to a report that the friends of Martin Burke would interfere and prevent the sale to the late Mr. Scanlan's property, which was advertised to come off on that day. In anticipation of any disturbance taking place, some extra police were told off to watch over the place. In accordance with the arrangements, the farm produce, chattels, household furniture, &c., were disposes of by public auction. A considerable sum was realized, which will be handed over to the young widow, who lies in a very precarious condition.

An accident of an appalling nature occurred, on the 20th ult., at the Glencree Reformatory. A number of small boys were engaged in putting out sand from a pit, when the ground from behind and above, unfortunately, gave way, and seven boys were buried beneath the fallen mass. Three of them were at once dug out unhurt; the four others were found dead. The names of those killed are Christopher Flood, Thomas Fox, Patrick Farrell, and John Duffy. At the inquest, after hearing the evidence, the jury returned a verict of accidental death, and attached no blame to any official connected with the institution.

At the Quarter sessions, at Ennis, on the 23d ult., Mr. John O'Hagan, Q. C., Chairman of the County, in addressing the Grand Jury, spoke in congratulatory terms of the total absence of crime throughout the county. There was nothing in the least degree that manifested a disturbed state of the county.

The Marquis of Lansdowne having determined to increase the rent on his Iveagh property by 25 per cent., the matter was taken up on the 17th ult.. at a conference of the Catholic clergy of the Cahirciveen Deanery, the Very Reverend Canon Healy, P. P., in the chair, and resolutions, which were drawn up in a spirit friendly to the house of Lansdowne, expressed surprise and regret at the contemplated rise, and pointed out that the example thus set to less wealthy landlords was calculated to effect widespread injury to the farmers of the barony. The condition of the farmers, it was contended, was worse than for years past. After having struggled through two bad years, they are now suffering from a very wet harvest; they were never so deeply involved in debt; the high price of butter was counterbalanced by the short make arising from the poor condition of the cattle after so many severe seasons; and finally, scarcely any price could be obtained, for a long time past, for dry stock, the principal reliance of a large number of farmers of this mountainous district.

AT the Dungannon Licensing Sessions, on the 21st ult., all applications for new licenses were refused, and transfers were only allowed on the condition that they should be taken out for six days.

MR. CROTTY, of Kenury, has reported to the constabulary at Westport that he was fired at on the night of the 19th ult., through the windows of his dwelling-house. Mr. Harvey, R. M., and Mr. Hill, County Inspector, have visited the locality for the purpose of investigating the affair, but have found no traces of the shots fired. Mr. Crotty stated to the constabulary that shots were fired during the night, but no traces are visible. He is the identical person whose claim of £1000 compensation for wounding some years ago, under the Peace Preservation Act, was granted by the Mayo grand jury for the loss of his eye.

AT the Petty Sessions held in Lurgan on the 20th ult., a number of persons were sent to jail for three months for having assaulted the police. Three men, named Simmons, Guy and Wilson, were sentenced to a month's hard labor for wrecking a house near Lurgan on the 6th ult. The case was of a party character.

THE immense coal stores of the Alliance Gas Company, Dublin, caught fire on the 23d ult., and despite the exertions of a fire brigade, large quantities of the coal in store were destroyed. Up to the latest accounts the fire was still burning.

ON the 14th ult. a cow belonging to a farmer residing near Dunsinane, of the name of Myles Robin, a tenant on the estate of Major Phayre, produced two calves, and between ten and eleven months ago the same valuable animal produced three other calves; thus increasing the bovine kind by five offspring in one year.

THE bridge built at Ballinarack in connection with the Inny drainage works was thrown open for public traffic on the 19th ult. The bridge is one of the largest of its kind in Ireland.

RICHARD CALDBECK, of Ballacolla House, Ballacolla, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the Queen's County.

THE revised census tables for the County Monaghan have just been issued from the Commissioner's office. There are in this county 317,741 statute acres, of which 5475 are covered by water, and 29,995 are set down as bog, waste and mountain. Between 1861 and 1871 Monaghan lost 11,513 of its population; the number of inhabited houses diminishing in the same period, 24,164 to 22,420. In the last mentioned year the total population of the county amounted to 114,976 persons. By occupation the inhabitants of the county were distributed as follows: Professional class, 2229; domestic, 18,607; commercial, 835; agricultural, 31,578; industrial, 8,928; indefinite and non-preductive, 4508. There are 14,516 farmers, occupying 18,893 farm holdings. Of the latter, 2583 are under 5 acres; 4,787 are between 5 and 10 acres; 6987 are between 10 and 20; 2500 are between 20 and 30; 447 are between 40 and 50; 368 are between 50 and 75; and 234 are between 75 and 700 acres. One holding alone is above 1000 acres in extent. By religious profession the population of Monaghan was distributed as follows in 1871: Roman Catholics, 84,345, or 73.4 per cent.; Protestant Episcopalians, 15,641, or 13.6 per cent.; Presbyterians, 13,914, or 12.1 per cent.; Methodists, 493; and all other denominations, 576. In 1871 there were 4964 persons in the county who spoke Irish alone, while, in 1861, the Irish-speaking population numbered 7417. It contains 203 primary schools, of which 157 are under the National system and 33 belong to the Church Education Society; and four superior educational establishments, of which two are ecclesiastical. In the ten years preceding 1871. 14,953 persons emigrated from the county, against 26,842 in the previous ten years.

THE *Irish Times* of the 25th ult. says: "The O'Connell Committee met yesterday, partly to hear a statement from the chairman respecting the amount of funds actually in hand for the completion of the O'Connell Monument. The late Mr. Foley had received £2000 net, on account, and the balance now available is £10,347—a sum amply sufficient, we should say, to complete the elaborate memorial intended. Nothing, however, transpired concerning the actual condition of the monument as it was left by Mr. Foley, or concerning the wishes of Mr. Foley's representatives. It is quite possible that they may claim (we are far from saying unfairly) some five or six thousand pounds, on the ground that all the important and truly artistic work has been done, and that little remains to be executed save to reproduce in bronze the models which the genius of Foley had created and his industry completed. The public are anxious to ascertain the exact state of the case in reference to this point, respecting which no information whatever has been given."

THE Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, M. P., the Lady Mayoress, Alderman Manning, Miss Manning, Mr. Foster and Mr. Wilson arrived, on the 17th ult., at Dublin, per mail train from Cork. Several of the immediate friends of the Lord Mayor and Alderman Manning awaited their arrival at the terminus, and received them with warm demonstrations of welcome. The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress drove direct to the Mansion House in their private carriage. His lordship and party had good weather for the first three or four days after starting for New York, but during the rest of the voyage stormy weather prevailed, and much of the discomfort which they experienced on their outward trip attended the homeward-bound travellers.

JOHN C'CONNOR POWER, M. P., arrived in Westport on the 18th ult, for the purpose of addressing his constituents with reference to his stewardship in Parliament. He was greeted with cheers, but his supporters were unable, owing to his unexpected arrival, to accord him the ovation intended. He addressed a large assembly from the hotel windows, confining his remarks chiefly regarding his conduct in the House and the bills he voted for. He was vociferously cheered throughout his address.

THE train service between Limerick and Ennis has been accelerated, and letters are now delivered in the latter town much earlier than formerly. But considerable dissatisfaction is expressed at the arrangement by which letters for Ennis from Kilrush, Kilkee, Carrigaholt, Kildysart and other places, are not delivered on the night of their arrival, and steps are being taken to memorialize the Post-office authorities for a rectification of what is considered a grievance.

THERE was a great Home Rule meeting at Youghal on the 18th ult. Among the speakers were Sir Joseph McKenna, M. P.; the Very Rev. Canon Murphy, P. P.; Dr. Ronayne, J. P., etc. Resolutions supporting the movement passed unanimously. There was a similar meeting in Mill street, and with like results. All passed off quietly.

AN effort is being made, and with every prospect of success, to establish in Londonderry a School of Art in connection with the Science and Art Department of the Committee of Council on Education, South Kensington Museum.

IN Belfast, during the week ending October 17th, scarlet fever carried off 31 persons—more than a third of the total mortality.

A. H. HAMILTON, of Ballymacoll, Dunboyne, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the County Meath.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LONDON, November 15.—The *Times* this morning authoritatively states that Hon. Mr. Disraeli considers the arrest of Count Von Arnim not an arbitrary proceeding, but that it is in strict accordance with the laws of Germany.

FLORENCE, November 15.—A frightful accident occurred on the railroad between Bologna and Ancona, attended by a heavy loss of life. Two passenger trains collided; both were totally wrecked, and thirty-five persons were killed and injured. The cause of the accident is not stated.

ROME, November 15.—It is estimated that the Government has a majority of fifty votes in the elections. Two districts of this city have returned General Garibaldi to the Italian Parliament.

LONDON, November 15.—Dispatches from Buenos Ayres, dated November 12th, say that no movement of either the Government or the rebel army has yet taken place, although such is daily expected.

BERLIN, November 15.—The trial of Count Von Arnim has been set for December 7th. The police have been withdrawn from his house, although he is still under the surveillance of the authorities.

THE London papers of the 5th comment generally upon the result of the elections in the United States, and discuss the probable Democratic nominee for the Presidency in 1876. The *Daily Telegraph* considers the nomination of Thurman an almost foregone conclusion. The general effect of the elections on the country is not discussed.

THE Clyde shipbuilding trade, and the shipbuilding interest of Great Britain generally, shows indications of a dull Winter. Few orders are on hand, and there will probably be an early reduction of the forces of ship-carpenters and mechanics employed in the trade.

THE miners' strike in the Durham district has been settled satisfactorily, the men agreeing to the arbitrator's award, which reduces their wages about 10 per cent. The coal-owners asked a reduction of 20 per cent.

A BERLIN correspondent writes that the German Minister of Finance explicitly denies that it was intended to introduce the pure-gold standard on the 1st of January next.

A BONAPARTIST journal of Paris lately invited Prince Napoleon to return the sums he had received from the civil list during the Empire, aggregating 4,000,000 francs. The Prince's Secretary replied in a letter that the Prince received 14,000,000 francs. No reply has been published by the Prince.

M. ANIGDOR, a well-known banker of Nice, suicided lately by blowing his brains out. His embarrassed affairs and the fears of exposure drove him to the deed.

THE *Debats* says that the commercial and industrial condition of France is sensibly improving, and she will soon have recovered from the crisis lately experienced.

HAVANA, November 16th—Advices from Santiago de Cuba of the 11th say: Heavy storms of rain have swept over this end of the Island. The railroads here and at Gautianamo are badly damaged and no trains are running. The Government is giving aid for the repairs. Large quantities of sugar-cane all over the country have been levelled. The town of Suna and Tanamo, on the north coast, were flooded, and cattle, goods and horses were swept away. Some loss of life by the floods is reported.

NEW YORK, November 16.—Peruvian advices via Panama, November 7th, state that the Peruvian Government is taking every precaution to see that justice is done to the Chinese under contract. The proprietor of one hacienda that had 375 Chinamen employed on it, none of whom were registered according to law, was fined $3,070, and another who had his Chinamen with unregistered contracts had to pay $320.

PANAMA, November 16.—An unusually heavy earthquake was felt in Chile on the 26th ultimo, about twelve minutes after midnight. Its duration was thirteen seconds, and the direction from east to west.

VIENNA, November 16th.—The Austrian Minister of Public Instruction has resolved to take measures to purge the Austrian schools from Prussian teachers and Prussian school-books. An investigation is now being made as to the number of foreign teachers employed at the Austrian Universities.

LONDON, November 16.—Since the publication of the Gladstone-Manning correspondence there have been several informal conferences of leading Catholics in England and Ireland, and the Irish Catholics have nearly made up their minds to form an alliance with the home-rulers.

LONDON, November 17.—Advices from the Russian advance posts on the Amu Daria report that Colonel Ivanhoff is preparing to cross the river with an armed force to punish the marauding tribes whom the Khan of Khiva was unable to control.

Recent heavy rains have swollen the streams in the North considerably. The country is inundated, and much damage it is feared will follow.

EASTERN NEWS.

LITTLE ROCK, (Ark.), November 15.—The proclamation of Lieutenant-Governor Smith creates much comment and excitement here, and fears are expressed that it will result in a dual State Government and State Legislatures, as the Republicans will vote for their State Legislature, while the Democrats elected theirs last August.

NEW YORK, November 15.—It is said that the threatened reduction of 'longshoremen's wages will certainly take place to-morrow. Several prominent members of the 'Longshoremen's Union declare that the men will not work at less than their old prices, forty cents an hour for day work and eighty cents for night work, and there is, therefore, a strong probability that the men will go out together and conduct a strike quietly. At present there are no indications of an amicable arrangement of the trouble. The men have fully organized, and are prepared to strike to-morrow, if the reduction is enforced.

THE coopers on a strike are still holding out, and are confident of gaining their point. The employers, however, are determined to pay no more than $24 per week to each man.

NEW YORK, November 15.—W. J. Pollock & Bros., importers of this city, have absconded, and frauds have been discovered to have been committed by them against the government to the extent of $170,000, chiefly through smuggling silks and other fine goods, which were afterwards disposed of to auctioneers. Warrants have been issued against Pollock & Bros and they, with several others implicated, will likely be arrested early next week.

WASHINGTON, November 15.—The following postoffice changes on the Pacific coast were made during the last week: Offices were established at Cross creek, Tulare county, Charles H. Robinson, postmaster; at Glenville, Kern county, Joseph Myers, postmaster. Offices discontinued—Mountain House, Yamhill county, Oregon; Hampton, Eldorado county, California. Postmasters appointed—Robert F. Campbell, Cisco, Placer county, Cal.; J. W. Roberts, Walker, Sacramento county, Cal.; Jos. D. Andrews, Buel, Elko county, Nevada; G. W. Pentland, Devoe's valley, Jackson county, Oregon; P. M. Fisher, Kennburg, Oregon.

MEMPHIS, November 15.—A letter from Herme (Texas), says that on the 8th of this month a notorious desperado named Dan. Gallagher stabbed an inoffensive bar-tender named Leighy, plunging a huge knife through and nearly cutting his heart in two, afterwards withdrawing it and laughingly remarking: "Now I am even!" An hour afterward Gallagher was arrested, and while being taken to the depot under a guard of ten men, he was taken from the guard by a band of disguised men, who hanged him to a tree on the outskirts of the village.

PHILADELPHIA, November 16.—At the second hearing of the ex-priest Gerdmann, held to-day, he was released on $10,000 bail to answer the charge of embezzlement. As he was leaving the Court this afternoon a crowd made a rush at the carriage, shouting "Shoot the heretic!" "Kill the heretic!" Great excitement ensued, but no harm was done. Several arrests were made, and the disorderly parties will have a hearing to-morrow.

DENVER (Colorado), November 16.—This morning, while the passenger train on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad was coming north, and just before arriving at Colorado Springs, one of the passenger cars ran off the track and rolled over the embankment. The accident was caused by a wheel slipping on the axles. Fortunately, the passengers escaped without serious injury, though all were more or less bruised.

NEW YORK, November 16.—On Saturday last a plain marble statue was placed on Locust Hill, Greenwood Cemetery, to mark the temporary grave of Horace Greeley. The inscription simply says: "Horace Greeley, born February 2, 1811; died November 29, 1872."

WASHINGTON, November 16.—In the Supreme Court to-day, the case of Alexander Hardy and others, appellants, against Charles Hardy and others, was appealed from the Circuit Court of the United States for California. Justice Hunt delivered an opinion of the Court, affirming the decree of said Court in this cause, with costs.

WASHINGTON, November 16.—The following private dispatch was received here to-night, dated Little Rock, November 16th: "The excitement throughout the State is increasing. The White Leaguers are patroling the interior towns and visiting plantations, causing the greatest consternation among the colored people, and in many cases inflicting punishment upon them. Over 100 arrests have been made, including many editors of Republican papers, without warrant, and the victims put in prison, charged with treason, and bail refused.

WASHINGTON, November 16.—General Humphreys, Chief of Engineers, has received from Colonel Mendell an estimate that $500,000 will be required next year for continuing the work of improvement of the dock and harbor opposite San Francisco. This estimate will be transmitted to Congress, probably with an expression of opinion by the Department.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 21, 1874.

THE SHAMROCK IS THE FAIREST FLOWER.

BY MICHAEL SCANLAN.

Air—"The Green Laurel."

Three maids sat in a garden bower,
Where Love's sweet streamlet flows,
And each was fair as the fairest flower
That in the garden grows,
Grows,
That in the garden grows.

A knight within the garden bower
Before the maidens rose;
"Choose, each maid, the fairest flow'r
That in the garden grow,
Grows,
That in the garden grows."

The one, she chose the Lily Queen,
The other took the Rose.
But the third, she chose the Shamrock Green,
That in the garden grows,
Grows,
That in the garden grows.

"The Lily's fair, with drooping head,
But when the cold wind blows,
She fades and dies in her garden bed,
While the Shamrock greenly grows,
Grows,
While the Shamrock greenly grows,

"Let France still wear her Lily Queen,
Let England keep the Rose,
But we shall wear the Shamrock Green,
That in old Ireland grows,
Grows,
That in old Ireland grows."

So, boys, fill up each empty cup
To neither King nor Queen,
But drink to the Knight, and his Lady bright,
Who sport the Irish Green,
Green,
Who sport the Irish Green.

I OFTEN WONDER WHY 'TIS SO.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Some find work where some find rest,
And so the weary world goes on;
I sometimes wonder which is best?
The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake,
And so the dreary night hours go;
Some hearts beat where some hearts break;
I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some wills faint while some wills fight—
Some love the tent and some the field;
I often wonder who is right—
The ones who strive, or those who yield?

Some hands fold when other hands
Are lifted bravely in the strife;
And so thro' ages and thro' lands
Moved on the two extremes of life.

Some feet halt where some feet tread
In tireless march a thorney way;
Some struggle on where some have led—
Some see—when others shun the fray.

Some swords rest where others clash—
Some fall back where some move on—
Some flags furl where others flash,
Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others keep
The vigils of the true and brave;
The will not rest 'til roses crown
Around their name above a grave.

Maratime Justice.

The officer said he found Frank Duffy, a lake sailor, rounded to in an alley. He ranged up under his lee rail, forged ahead and boarded the prisoner at the bow, receiving a couple of kicks in the stomach as he was getting out a line to take the prisoner in tow.

The prisoner said it would'nt take him long to repair damages, and if let off he'd spread what canvas he had left and head for Buffalo.

"I think," replied His Honor, "that you need to go into dry-dock for a thorough overhauling. You need new topsail and repairs to the hull, and I notice that your deck beams are badly sprung. There's your weather eye all closed up, half of your reef points gone, and there's three feet of whiskey in the hold. You could probably hold three feet more, but you won't probably smell it for thirty days to come."

"Then," continued the prisoner, stretching out his arms, "may you miss stays with breakers dead ahead!"

It was an awful threat, and Bijah told him that as soon as the thirty days were out they'd arrest him on the charge of manslaughter, and send him where Concord grapes were $1 a pound during every month in the year. —"Detroit Free Press."

THE HARVEST IN ENGLAND.—At Bury St. Edmunds, in cansequence of the great abundance of the harvest in all parts and the low price of wheat, farmers are now feeding their horses and fattening their cattle and pigs on crushed or boiled wheat, instead of usual oats, oil-cake, peas, beans, etc. Whereas beans are 50s. to 52s. a quarter, peas 48s., and barley about the same price, wheat is only 40s and even lower. Pure seed wheat is advertised in local papers at this price, while some wheats of inferior quality, Revell's, for instance, are selling at 18s. These prices have not been seen since February, 1870, when farmers used wheat for the same purpose, simply because it was cheaper than anything else.

THE USAGES OF WAR.—The Belgian *Moniteur* publishes the first protocols of the International Military Congress which lately assembled in Brussels. At the second sitting, Baron Lombermont declared that if Belgium were invaded she would resist to the last extremity, and thus, he said, he would vote for no resolution which might tend to deminish the means of national defence, or restrain the citizens in their duty towards their country. Subsequently Sir A. Horsford, the British delegate, read an abstract from his instructions, ordering him to abstain from discussing any point that would concern such general principles of international law as are not yet universally recognized and accepted; and Baron Jomini, on the part of Russia, said he would not consent to restrain in any way the right of self-defence.

ON the 14th of October, the day of Count Arnim's arrest, an ultramontane journal at Rome contained the following: "The Vatican has not yet abandoned all hopes of superseding Bismarck by Arnim. The Pontifical diplomacy is in possession of papers much more dangerous to Bismarck than those published by La Marmora."

More of the Shah's Diary.

The London *Lancet* has the following: "The published portions of the Shah's diary of his visit to Europe having created so much interest, we are induced to give some further extracts. He seemed much impressed with everything he saw in London, especially the four-wheeled cabs, which showed, he said, the veneration entertained by us for anything of an ancient character. It was from the respect in which the drivers were held that they were allowed to make what charges they pleased. He found the English were great worshippers. They would worship anything. Even Lord Gladstone worshipped an idol known by the name of Homer, who was a wine merchant in London. The common people worshipped several idols known as Bheer, Rhum and Ghin, in whose honor thousands of magnificent temples were erected, all of which were brilliantly lighted at night for the convenience of worshippers during the ceremonies taking place therein. He was much impressed by the affectionate disposition exhibited by the married English. Among the noble and wise men it was the custom for the men to stop out at places of intellectual study, called clubs, so that they might not interfere with the domestic vocations of their wives, who were generally employed in the kitchens, preparing the family meals, under the superintendence of police constables engaged expressly for the purpose, and who were regaled with cooked sheep's meat and beer. Among the poorer people it is the custom to display his affection by knocking his wife about in a playful manner. It is, however, a dangerous kind of amusement and often attended with serious results. The dress of the people is something very curious. The women are fond of wearing large quantities of false hair called 'ckhiknons,' on the top of which were little ornaments of flowers and lace called 'bonnehts.' They also wear very high heels to their shoes by way of penance for the sins committed by them when young. But what struck him most was the singular habit of the women in appearing undressed at the grand parties given in his honor. He was informed that this was a regular custom, but that they were always poperly clothed when at home. He found that we were uot in the habit of paying wages to our servants, for they were always asking for money—to purchase food he presumed: He was much impressed with the magnificence of the liveries worn by some of the footmen, but it sometimes caused him much inconvenience, as he could not always distinguish between the servants and the guests, and on one occasion took the arm of a livered servant, while promenading the grand saloon at Windsor Castle. He did not think much of the Houses of Parliament, but thought that they were well situated, because when the members were tired of a speaker they could tie him in a sack and fling him from one of the windows in the river. He says that when a speaker pleases his hearers they cry 'yer, yer,' and 'eye, eye,' at the same time turning their ears or eyes towards him. This is the reason why their ears are so long. There is a man called the 'speeker' because he does not speak at all. He has before him a great heavy mace of metal, for the purpose of killing those who show him any disrespect. There is also a Lord Chancellor, but he could not understand what were his duties, but he believed he wrote letters to the papers describing the chances of the various horses running in the 'Dherbee,' for the English were great lovers of horse-racing, and whenever a jockey won he was always made a lord or a marquis, which explained why so many of those noblemen were to be seen at races."

Wages in Australia.

One of the main inducements to emigration being the assertion that labor is better paid abroad, the wage rate now existing in our colonies becomes of considerable importance to intending emigrants. According to the latest advices from Australia that country would certainly appear an exception to this theoretical rule of high prices for physical toil. In the Ballarat district miners receive £2 5s per week, working eight hours a day, and brakesmen rather more. At Bendingo quartz miners employed in deep sinking get £2 10, but the pay of ordinary miners is the same as at Ballarat, or about 7s 9d per day. Somewhere about the same rate prevails at Alexandra, Maryborough, and Daylesford, but in Gippe's Land, where labor is scarce, miners get from £2 10s to £3 per week. Navvies employed on the Government works receive 9d per hour, while the pay of ordinary able-bodied laborers averages about 6s a day of twelve hours. Except in this last instance, the wage rate is not much higher than in England, while the cost of many necessaries, such as clothing, shoes, stimulants, and groceries is much greater. Laborers would certainly appear to be in demand, and perhaps to this class emigration to Australia presents certain pecuniary advantages. But, before diciding on this step, it would be well to remember that the work required of a laborer in Australia is of an infinitely more arduous sort than what satisfies an English farmer. Nor must it be forgotten that while in England farm hands enjoy many advantages, such as free cottages, gratis garden plots, and extra payments during harvest time, they must not expect anything but bare money payment when seeking their fortunes at the antipodes. Viewing the matter impartially, it may be safely asserted that the wage rate now existing in Australia presents no special attractions to English laborers.—*Globe*.

NATURAL HOME OF THE GRAPE.—Ex-Governor Downey, in his annual address at the Los Angeles Fair, remarked as follows: "Los Angeles is the natural home of the grape. It thrives better, grows larger and sweeter here than anywhere else. The dryness of our climate at the period of maturing and gathering guarantees a crop of excellent quality, free from disease or mildew. The long continued Summer heat favors the development of grape sugar and aromas, and should necessarily warrant a most admirable quality of wine. If we have not the experience in making an acceptable and palatable table wine, it is not the fault of our soil or climate. We should send our sons to France and the Rhine country and regularly apprentice them to the business. We have now the experience before us that vines which have here been fruiting for several years still continue to yield, without ever having missed a crop in their long life of productive usefulness. One acre of our soil will produce more than anywhere else, and at a less cost, and sounder and freer from disease."

If the times are hard stop your paper, but do not shorten your allowance for whisky or tobacco. A good paper in a family is a great comfort to the wife and children, but that is no reason why you should provide them with a weekly luxury at the expense of a daily necessity.

Dry Good.

THE ARCADE,

924, 926 and 928

Market Street.

J. J. O'BRIEN.

J. J. O'BRIEN, DESIROUS OF REMOVING a misapprehension which may, perhaps, exist in the minds of some of his customers and a portion of the general public, thinks it right to take the first opportunity of assuring all, without distinction, that his removal to "THE ARCADE" has not been followed by any increase in his prices; but, on the contrary, by a considerable diminution. While he is proud of the fact that his business is now located in a store which commands the admiration of all who visit it, he is firmly resolved that its unsurpassed elegance and spaciousness shall not be made the occasion for a tax upon his customers. He now possesses many advantages which he did not previously enjoy, and his patrons will receive corresponding benefits therefrom.

He is now in direct communication with the leading manufacturing houses in the East and in Europe, and thus he is enabled to save the heavy commissions charged by those houses who themselves have to import before they sell to retail dealers.

All his goods are purchased from first hands, and there is no intermediate party between him and tne manufacturers.

His stock is undoubtedly the largest and best assorted on the Pacific Coast, and comparisons as to price, quality and quantity, are fearlessly challenged. These and other important advantages, not necessary to mention, enable J. J. O'BRIEN to actually sell cheaper than ever he did before, and unquestionably much cheaper than any other house in the city. These are facts which he is anxious to impress upon the public, because their correctness is susceptible of ready demonstration.

Inspection of the Stock is respectfully solicited as affording the only satisfactory test of the genuineness of these statements.

The following are a few of the many lines, which he is fully satisfied stand unrivalled in California for cheapness—

Black Silks,	French Serges,
Colored Silks,	Camel's Hair Cloths,
Striped Silks,	Scotch Plaids,
Irish Poplins,	Empress Cloths,
French Poplins,	Fancy Textures,
Trimming Satins,	French Merinos,
Velvets, etc.,	French Cashmeres, etc.
Wool Diagonals,	

MOURNING GOODS

Of every description at unusually low prices.

Blankets,	Sheetin ,
Flannels,	Muslins,
Bedspreads,	Linen Towels,
Lace Curtains,	Napkins, etc.
Table Linens,	

The Largest Stock of

SHAWLS

In California to select from.

Hosiery,	White Shirts,
Gloves,	Merino Underwear,
Ladies' Underwear,	Cotton Underwear,
Fancy Goods,	Traveling Bags,
Fancy Toilet Soaps,	Traveling Blankets,
Perfumery, etc.,	Scarfs, Bows, etc.
Men's Furnishing Goods,	

J. J. O'BRIEN confidently expects to make "THE ARCADE" the most popular Dry Goods Emporium in the State, and to conclusively prove to the public that goods can be sold quite as cheap, if not cheaper, in a store of the style and finish of "THE ARCADE," as in the humblest and most unpretending building in San Francisco.

J. J. O'BRIEN,

924, 926, 928

MARKET STREET.

☞ THE ARCADE is open from 7 a. m. till 9 p. m.
Samples sent free on application.
Parcels delivered free in Oakland and all parts of Alameda county. oc24tf

BOOTS AND SHOES.

New Style of Ladies' Button Boots.

PRICE, $4 50.

NEW STYLE OF PATENT BACK STRAP NEVER WEARS OUT.

Conceded by all to be the Best Made, Best Fitting and most Stylish made in San Francisco.

NOLAN BROS.

11 THIRD STREET,

Will Sell for the next Thirty Days:

$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for	$1 25
$2 50 Scalloped Vamp Boots, Ladies', for	1 75
$3 Full Scalloped Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Cloth Congress Boots, Ladies', for	1 25
$4 K. F. Buttoned Boots, Ladies', for	3 00
$1 50 Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	1 00
$3 50 White Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	2 50
$3 French Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	1 50
$8 French Kid Buttoned, Ladies', for	6 00
$6 French Kid Lace, Ladies', for	4 50
$5 Peb Goat Buttoned, Ladies', for	3 50
$4 French Kid buttoned Oxford, Ladies', for	3 00
$1 50 Cloth Slipper, Ladies,' for	75
$1 Goat Slipper, Ladies', for	50
$4 Glove Kid Congress, Ladies', for	2 50
$3 Kid Fox Congress, Ladies', for	2 00
$5 Full Scalloped Buttoned Boots, Ladies', for	3 50
$3 Scalloped Top Calf Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Calf Shoes, Misses, for	1 50
$1 50 Kid Slippers, Misses, for	1 00
$2 50 Full Scalloped Goat, Misses, for	1 50
$3 50 Peb Goat, Buttoned, Misses, for	2 50
$1 Cloth Slippers, Misses, for	50
$1 75 Calf Shoes, Children, for	1 25
$5 Box Toe Gaiters, Gents, for	3 50
$7 Alexis Ties, Gents, for	5 00
$4 French Calf Boots, Gents, for	3 00
$3 50 Sewed Congress Gaiter, Gents, for	2 50
$4 Alexis Ties, Boys, for	2 00

We are determined to close out twenty thousand dollars worth of Boots and Shoes during this month, and sacrifices may be looked for. The public and our customers shall have the benefit. Bargains for the million at NOLAN BROS., No. 11 Third street, first shoe store from Market. au15tf

WILLIAM O'CONNELL,
FASHIONABLE
Boot Maker.
818 HOWARD STREET, (Irish-American Hall)
SAN FRANCISCO. jy4-tf

John Leddy,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
123 FOURTH ST., (nenr Minna.)

Men's Boots	from	$2 50	to	$4 00
Men's Boots (best quality)	from	5 50	to	8 00
Boys and Youth's Boots,	from	1 50	to	3 50
Ladies' Gaiters	from	1 00	to	1 75
Misses' Gaiters	from	75	to	1 50
Misses' Balmorals	from	1 00	to	2 25
Children's French Calf	from	1 25	to	1 50
Children's French Goat	from	1 00	to	1 50

☞ ALL OF MY OWN MAKE. ☜
fe21tf

A. M'NAMARA,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in Extra Quality
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NO. 12, 5th Street, Near Market,
Under Winsor House and Opposite Lincoln School.
San Francisco. je20tf

O'Reilly & Thomas,
PALACE SHOE STORE,
......CORNER OF......
FIFTH AND MARKET STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO,
Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes of every description.

N. B.—Repairing done at the shortest notice. No Chinamen employed in our house. "Home Industry is our Motto." oc10tf

BANKING AND REAL ESTATE.

HIBERNIA SAVINGS
....AND....
Loan Society.

OFFICE—Northeast corner of Montgomery and Marke streets.

OFFICERS:

President....M. D. SWEENY
Vice-President....C. D. O'SULLIVAN

TRUSTEES:

M. D. SWEENY,	M. J. O'CONNOR,
C. D. O'SULLIVAN,	P. McARAN,
JOHN SULLIVAN,	GUSTAVE TOUCHARD,
R. J. TOBIN,	JOS. A. DONAHOE,
	PETER DONAHOE,

Remittances from the country may be sent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or any reliable banking house; but the Society will not be responsible for their safe delivery. The signature of the depositor should accompany his first deposit. A proper pass book will be delivered to the Agent by whom the deposit is made.

Deposits received from $2 50 upwards.
OFFICE HOURS—From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. jy4-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

SAN RAFAEL
Livery and Sale Stables,
FOURTH STREET, SAN RAFAEL.
M. GILLIGAN, - - Proprietor.
Saddle Horses, Carriages and Buggies furnished at short notice and on reasonable terms. jly 12-tf

WM. P. HUMPHREYS,
City and County Surveyor,
WASHINGTON STREET,
oc10tf bet. Kearney and Montgomery.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

JOHN C. MORRISON, JR.,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
Fine Wines
—AND—
LIQUORS,
316 Sacramento street,
—AND—
321 Commercial street,
BETWEEN FRONT AND BATTERY STS.,
SAN FRANCISCO jy4tf

JAMES DALY. H. WARD.
DALY & WARD,
IMPORTERS OF
Foreign and Domestic
Wines and Liquors,
311 SACRAMENTO STREET,
(Bet. Front and Battery,)
SAN FRANCISCO.
fe21tf

MICHAEL RYAN,
DEALER IN
Wines, Liquors, Etc.,
IRISH-AMERICAN HALL,
816 Howard-street,
SAN FRANCISCO.
fe21tf

J. W. McDONALD,
DEALER IN
Fine Wines, Liquors & Cigars,
1151 Market street,
And N. W. cor. Sansome and Merchant streets,
sep5tf SAN FRANCISCO.

P. J. McMahon,
Formerly of the Russ House, has removed to the
NEVADA SALOON,
(Formerly known as the Kremlin,)
236 Montgomery Street,
East side, between Pine and Bush,
Where he will be glad to see his numerous friends and he public generally. au29tf

Wine Rooms,
—OF THE—
MERCHANTS EXCHANGE,
CALIFORNIA STREET,
JAMES IRWIN.
ap11tf

LAFAYETTE BREWERY,
725 Green Street.
THOMAS GROGAN AND A. ANSTETT,
PROPRIETORS.
ap25tf

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.

Jackson Michigan Wagon,

The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—all Wagons warranted for two years.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON.
Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco.
jy4-tf

J. DUNNE.
Horse Shoer and Wagon
MANUFACTURER,
817 Market t., bet. Fourth and Fifth.
San Francisco.
Agricultural Wagons, Carts, Drays, etc., of all kinds substantially made and neatly repaired. Horseshoeing promptly attended to. je27tf

DONOHUE & CO.,
Horse Shoers,
NO. 8 EVERETT STREET,
Near Third Street....SAN FRANCISCO.
Horse Shoeing Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
mh14tf

FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES
For Hire.
Richard Dowling....Proprietor
Stand, corner Market and Ellis streets.
Horses, Carriages, and Buggies for hire at the most reasonable rates.
No. 610 Howard street, between Second and New Montgomery, San Francisco. my24-tf

ENNIS & McNEIL,
CARRIAGE MAKERS,
All Kinds of Wagons for Sale,
And Made to Order at the Lowest Price.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO, AND SAtisfaction guaranteed.
Country orders solicited.
872 and 874 Folsom street, near 5th,
SAN FRANCISCO. se26tf

DAN SWEENY,
AUCTIONEER,
BULL'S HEAD STABLES AND YARDS,
—JUNCTION OF—
MARKET AND HAYES STREETS.
SAN FRANCISCO.
Regular sales by auction of HORSES, WAGONS, etc. WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 12 o'clock. Private sales daily.
Ranches and every description of property sold by auction and private sale.
☞ Fat Cattle slaughtered on commission. oc10tf

P. T. Flynn & Son.
Dealers in
Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corner Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

THE CIVIL LIST EXPENDITURE.

[Dublin Irishmen.]

In noticing last week the statement which the *Times* has been authorized to make upon the subject of the financial position of the Prince of Wales, we said that it raised a question of some moment. That question is described by the *London Examiner* as involving the necessity of "the appointment of a select committee to ascertain what has been done with the vast amounts which the nation has contributed to maintain the pomp of royalty."

It may be said, with some reason, that the mode in which "the Civil List" is expended is a matter of very little concern to Irishmen. By "the Civil List" we understand the annual sum of £385,000 which was settled on the accession of the sovereign as the amount to be applied "to maintain the honor and dignity of the Crown of the United Kingdom." None of that expenditure would be made in Ireland, and the Irish people have not been led to feel a very lively interest in that which concerns the honor and dignity of the Crown—even though it be the Crown "of the United Kingdom." Nevertheless, "the Civil List" is provided out of taxes raised from the Irish people. We are forced into an unwilling partnership in all the concerns of the English nation, and, "as one of the members of the firm," Ireland has a right to examine all the items of its expenditure, including that which is set down under the heading of "the Civil List."

"The Civil List" means, as we have said, the sum of £385,000, which, under an Act of Parliament passed immediately on the accession of the Queen, is annually paid to certain great officers of her Majesty's Household, to be applied by them in maintaining establishments suitable to the honor and dignity of the Crown. How this sum is, in fact, applied is a question directly raised by the statements which have been authoritively made on behalf of the Prince of Wales. It is alleged that he has been obliged to incur extraordinary expenditure on account of the very purposes for which the officers of the Queen's Household receive this annual sum of £385,000. Whatever might be the case before—this statement, made on behalf of the heir-apparent, forces the inquiry, what is done each year with the £385,000?

It is impossible within the limits of one newspaper article to make clear the nature of the questions involved in this inquiry. We hope we will be able in two or three consecutive articles to place the question fully and fairly before the public. We may possibly do something to prepare the way for a full discussion in Parliament—or if that discussion never takes place, we may possibly suggest the reflection whether the existing Parliament properly discharges its duties to the people of the United Kingdom.

In entering on this inquiry we take as our guide the tract of Mr. Solomon Temple, to which last week we referred. The name, we should assume, is not a real one. But whether it be so or not it is with his facts and his reasonings that we are concerned. We may perhaps adopt them with less hesitation, because no person who reads his tract can complain of any anti-Monarchical tendencies of the writer. The tract is, in fact, the complaint of a zealous loyalist and ardent upholder of the ancient Monarchy of England, that sums devoted by Parliament to the maintenance of the splendor of that Monarchy have been applied to purposes altogether different from those for which they were intended.

It is plain that the proof of the justice of this complaint depends upon two things—first, the manner in which the sums have been actually expended; and, secondly, the purposes for which they were originally appropriated.

The main facts relating to the question may be stated in a few words. By the Act passed in 1837, an annual sum of £385,000 was appropriated to the sovereign "for the support of her Majesty's Household and of the honor and dignity of the Crown." Passing over all intermediate matters and coming at once to the real point of the complaint—Solomon Temple alleges that the sum of £385,000 has not been applied, and is not applied, to the purpose to which it was appropriated—that the establishments contemplated by the Act have not been maintained, and that the money designed for their maintenance has been applied in accumulating a private fortune for the Queen. If the splendor of the Monarchy—"the honor and dignity of the Crown" are to be maintained by expenditure—it follows from this statement that the honor and dignity of the Crown has not been maintained in the way in which Parliament intended.

We believe we may, with Mr. Temple, assume it as an admitted fact that the sum of £385,000 is not annually expended in the establishments of the sovereign. We may with equal confidence further assume with him that a very large portion of it has been, and is each year applied in accumulating a personal and private property for the sovereign, and that these accumulations amount to a very considerable sum.

Upon this point Mr. Temple expresses himself very clearly:

"Now, in the first place, there is not a human being in this realm who really believes that anything like £385,000 in any one year is spent in defraying the expenses of the Royal Household, and in "supporting the honor and dignity of the Crown of the United Kingdom." Even if there were no direct proof, the retired mode of life, almost amounting to seclusion, of the Sovereign, and the cutting off of all court ceremonial or expenditure, are perfectly sufficient to preclude the notion of any such revenue being spent. How much of it is spent, or has been spent, the Queen's Ministers, who, as I have shown, are responsible for the application of this money to its proper uses, can tell Parliament and the people if they please.

In the next place, no one entertains a doubt that the savings that have been effected have been applied in creating a private fortune for the Queen. That the Queen has a large private fortune everybody knows. She has received very large sums in legacies, and on the death of the Prince Consort it accidently transpired that her Majesty acquired under his will a considerable amount of property in the Funds. Everybody knows that her Majesty is the owner of property independent of any which she enjoys in the right of her crown. She is owner of two valuable mansions and estates, one at Balmoral, in the Highlands, the other at Osborne, in the Isle of Wight. Purchases are frequently made for her of additional properties in the vicinity of those two estates. That her Majesty is mistress of large sums of money is well-known. She had no difficulty in presenting Prince Christian with a wedding present of £100,000 on his marriage with her daughter, as a token of her Majesty's peculiar approbation of the match. The amount of her private fortune and the mode in which it is invested are of course known only to those in her Majesty's confidence; but that her Majesty is a moneyed lady is just as well known as that Baroness Burdett Coutts is a millionaire.

To what extent the savings of the Civil List have been applied in creating that private fortune must be in a great degree a matter of conjecture. This is just the point upon which Parliament has a right to authentic information. There are authentic ministerial records containing that information. It will be found in the annual warrants by which the Lords of the Treasury direct the appropriation of the savings of the Civil List. These warrants will show the amount annually saved, and the mode in which it has been applied. These warrants are clearly ministerial papers, and it is within the competence of Parliament to call for their production.

In the absence of authentic information it must not be matter of wonder that statements which are very probably great exaggerations should find belief. There are persons who conjecture that a sum of £185,000 a-year has covered all the expenditure of the Court, and who calculate that the annual saving from the Civil List has amounted to a sum of £200,000 annually. Calculating this at thirty years' accumulation they say it now represents the enormous sum of six millions, and adding the accumulations of interest, and the additions made from other sources, they say that the Queen's private fortune must now exceed the sum of ten millions sterling.

This is, probably, an exaggeration; but if it be so, the true way to dispel it is to place the whole truth before the public. It is a subject upon which there is not the slightest reason for mystification, and its only effect is to create a credit for exaggerated stories, and to engender a suspicion that there is some reason for concealment in a matter in which everything ought to be above board.

There seems to be no controversy whatever as to the facts here stated as to the savings, and their application.

It has been said, however, by Mr. Gladstone in Parliament that this appropriation of the fund is a matter with which Parliament and the public have nothing to do—that in exchange for her Crown lands Parliament settled on her Majesty as her own private income the sum of £385,000 a-year, and the nation has no right to make any inquiry as to its expenditure.

It is said, on the other hand, that this is quite true as to the sum of £60,000 a year, which is by the statute specially appropriated to the Queen's Privy purse; as to the application of this sum any inquiry would be perfectly improper; but it is said that, as to the rest of the grant, it is all appropriated to specific purposes and placed under the management of responsible ministers and officers of State, that the grant was made with the express stipulation that it was to be expended in maintaining what the *Examiner* calls "the pomp of royalty"—the establishment thought necessary for the honor of the Crown—and that any diversion of it to any other purpose is a matter into which it is both the right and the duty of Parliament to enquire.

We have stated the general facts and the controversy that arises upon them. It requires more space than we can command to-day to make the bearing of that controversy clearly understood.

The Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle.

THE ROSE OF ENGLAND.

In the early part of the reign of Henry VI., about 1400, a few noblemen and gentlemen were discussing who was the rightful heir to the English crown. After a time they adjourned to the Temple Gardens, thinking they would be more free from interruption. Scarcely, however, had they arrived when they saw Richard Piantagenet approaching. Unwilling to continue the conversation in his company, a great silence ensued. He, however, asked them what they had been so anxiously talking about when he joined them, and if they espoused the cause of his party, or that of the usurper, Henry of Lancaster, who had filled the throne. A false and absurd politeness preventing their making any reply, he added, 'since you are so reluctant to tell your opinion by words, tell me by signs, and let him who is an adherent of the House of York pull a white rose as I do.' Then said the Earl of Somerset, 'Let him who hates flattery, and dares to maintain our rightful king even in the presence of his enemies, pull a red rose with me.' When Henry VII. married Elizabeth of York, the rival houses were blended, and the rose became the emblem of England.

THISTLE OF SCOTLAND.

In the reign of Malcolm I., in the year 1010, Scotland was invaded by the Danes, who made a descent on Aberdeenshire, intending to take by storm Staines Castle, a fortress of importance. The still hour of midnight was the time selected for the attack. When all was ready and there was a reasonable hope that all the inmates of the castle were asleep, they commenced their march. They advanced cautiously, taking off their shoes to prevent their footsteps being heard. They approached the lofty tower, their hearts beating in joyous anticipations of victory. Not a sound is heard from within, and they can scarcely refrain from exclamations of delight, for they have only to swim across the moat and place scaling ladders, and the castle is theirs. But in another moment a cry from themselves arouses the inmates to a sense of their danger, the guards fly to their posts, and pursue the now trembling Danes, who fly before them. Whence arose this sudden change of affairs? From a simple cause. It appears that the moat, instead of being filled with water, was in reality dried up, and overgrown with thistles, which pierced the unprotected feet of the assailants, who, tortured with pain, forgot the cautious silence and uttered the cry which had alarmed the sleeping inmates of the castle.

SHAMROCK OF IRELAND.

One day St. Patrick was preaching at Tara. He was anxious to explain the doctrines of the Holy Trinity. The people failed to understand, and refused to believe that there could be three persons, and yet one God. The Holy man paused a moment, absorbed in thought, and seeing a shamrock peeping from the green turf, exclaimed, 'Do you not see in this simple little wild flower, how three leaves may be united in one stalk?' His audience understood without difficulty this simple, yet striking illustration, to the inexpressible delight of St. Patrick. From that day the shamrock became the national emblem of Ireland.

THE request of the Committee of Seventy for the withdrawal of the United States troops from Louisana, is refused by the President on the ground that there is no satisfactory evidence that the legal State Government is strong enough to protect the state from domestic violence and execute the laws.

Business Directory.

☞ We have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As none but the most respectable house advertise in the NATIONALIST, each customer may rest assured of corteous treatment and good value:

AMUSEMENTS.
California Theatre, Bush street, above Kearny.

AUCTIONEERS.
M. L. King, 537 California st, and 19 Fourth st.

ALE AND PORTER.
Edw. C. Slorah, 708 Sansome, near Jackson st.

BOOKS & STATIONERS.
H. S. Crocker, cor Sacramento and Sansome sts.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
M F Walsh, 905½ Market street, corner Fifth.
Thos Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.
William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).
John Leddy, 123 Fourth, corner Minna street.
Nolan Bros, 11 Third street.
A. McNamara, 12 Fifth street
California Association, 19 Third street.

BANKING.
Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, N E corner Montgomery and Market streets.

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.
Weed & Kingwell, California Brass Works, 125 First street.
Dixon Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.

CUTLERY.
M Price, store 415 Kearny street; factory, 10 Stevenson street.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
B C Duffy, 950 Market street, corner Powell.
Brooklyn Hotel cigar stand, Bush street.
Gordon & Burke, 843 Market street.
S. Van Praag, 30 Montgomery st.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
J O'Connor, 59 Clay street, corner Drumm.
McKenna & Greany, west side Drumm, between Clay and Washington.

CONFECTIONERS,
Pellet & Fisher, 403 Davis street, between Washington and Jackson.
Huston & Probasco, 122 Kearny st.

DRY GOODS.
John C Talbot & Co, 28 Kearny street.
E. Supple, 838 Market st.
Gleeson & Fell, Market st, between 5th and 6th.

DENTISTS.
Dr S H Roberts, 142½ Fourth street, near Howard.

FLOURING MILLS, &C.
John Bigley, Eureka Mills, 210 Sacramento street.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Isaac Selig, 218 Kearny street bet Bush and Sutter.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.
P Kelly, N E cor Fourth and Minna streets.
P Hartigan, 164 First street, cor Howard also, N E cor Twelfth and Folsom streets.
John J Reardon, cor Third and Everett streets, bet Mission and Howard.
P T Flynn & Son, cor Howard and Eighth streets.
John A. Lennon, 513 Clay street.
Toner & Horgan, Stalls 13 & 14 Grand Central Market.

HATTERS.
Fernandez & Aguirre, 329 Montgomery st.

HORSE SHOERS.
Donohue & Co., 8 Everett street, near 3d.
J. Dunne 817 Market st.

HAIR-DRESSING.
Miss Norah Sullivan 300 Kearny st.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.
Washington Hotel, 519 Mission street, bet First and Second.
Montgomery's Hotel, 227 and 229 Second street.
Manhattan House, 704 and 707 Front street, bet Pacific and Broadway.
South End Oyster House, 672 Howard street, near Third.
Golden Eagle Hotel, 402, 404 and 406 Broadway street.
Central Hotel, 814 and 816 Sansome street.
New Franklin House, 321 Pacific street.
Broadway Hotel, 212 Broadway.
Western Hotel, 214 and 216 Broadway.

LAW.
P Cummins, Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, and 641 Merchant street.
M Whaling, Room 17 Downey Block, Los Angeles, Cal.
M Cooney, Room No. 7 Court Block, and 636 Clay st.
John Burke Phillipps, Dunbar Alley, rear City Hall.
A. M. Heslep, S. E. cor Montgomery and Clay.
J. F. Sullivan, 637 Kearny st.
W. H. Aikin, Soldiers' War Claim Agency, 34 Montgomery st.

LIVERY STABLES.
R Dowling, 610 Howard street, bet Second and New Montgomery.
San Rafael Livery and Sale Stables, Fourth street, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal.
David Kanary, 332 Bush st.

MEDICAL.
Paul M Brenan, 127 Montgomery street.
Dr Aborn, 213 Geary street.
Dr J D Callaghan, 852 Folsom Street.
Dr Doherty, 519 Sacramento st, cor Leidesdorff.
Mrs. A. B. Barter, 406 Post st.

MERCHANT TAILORS.
John Kavanagh, 15 New Montgomery street, (Grand Hotel).
M Short, 527 Commercial st, cor Leidesdorff.
Kenny & Sheahan, 24 Third st.
P. S. Molony, 218 Bush st.

MIRRORS, PICTURES, &C.
D Drady, 243 Fourth street, bet Howard and Folsom.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Philadelphia Brewery, Second street, near Folsom.
Wm J Blythe, Band Master 3d Irish Regt, N G C.
Lafayette Brewery, 725 Second street.
Alameda Carriage Factory, cor. Santa Clara and St. Mary sts, San Jose.
South Park Market, 432 Third st.
P. S. Malone, Official Short-hand Reporter, Room 10 Knox Block, San Jose.
John Ward, Asphaltum Roofer, S. W. cor Third and Stevenson sts.
Mark Bradley, American Bakery, St. Sohn's street, San Jose.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.
H C Blake, 333 Montgomery street.

POWDER.
Giant Powder, 210 Front street.

PRINTING HOUSES.
John H Carmany & Co, 409 Washington street.
Cosmopolitan Printing Co, 505 Clay street.

REAL ESTATE.
Levy & Levitzky, 306 Montgomery st.

STOVES AND TINWARE,
J. M. Bryan, 180 3d street.

UNDERTAKERS.
James McGinn, 717 Market street.
Flanagan & Gallagher, 834 Market street.
Thomas Golden, 917 Market st.

WINES AND LIQUORS.
P F Brady, 610 Market street, and 11 Post street.
P J Tannian, 24 Third street.
Daly & Ward, 311 Sacramento street, bet Front and Davis.
Yate's Branch Saloon, cor Third and Market streets.
Fredericksburg Eintracht Saloon, 546 California street.
Michael Ryan, 134 Fourth street, bet Minna and Howard.
J H Dougherty, 515 California street.
Jas Irwin, Merchants' Exchange, California st.
Celtic Club House, T F Baines, 1022 Market street.
Thomas Callan, S. E. cor. Merchant and Montgomery.
M. Warde & Co, 303 Battery st.
John Kenny, 515 Front st.
Lyman Rafferty & Co, 416 Battery st.
John C. Morrison, Jr, 316 Sacramento st. and 321 Commercial st.
J. J. McDonald, 1151 Market st, and N. W. corner Sansome and Merchant sts.
P. J. McMahon, Nevada Saloon, 236 Montgomery st.
Richards & Harrison, 314 and 316 Battery sts.
Henry Brader, 621 Sansome st.
M J Ryan, 468 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal.
Thos O Neil, S E cor Washington and Seventh streets, Oakland, Cal.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.
Jackson Michigan Wagon, cor California and Davis streets.
Z. H. Cunningham, 654, 654 and 658 Howard street.

INFORMATION WANTED.

TIERNAN—Information wanted of PATRICK and ANNE TIERNAN, who left Drogheda, Ireland, when five and six years old. Patrick lived with the Monks, New Orleans, in 1852, and Anne boarded with a lady, a native of Dublin, in New Orleans, in 1852. Any information concerning them will be thankfully received at the office of this paper. [New Orleans papers please copy.]

MERCHANT TAILORS.

JOHN KAVANAGH,
MERCHANT-TAILOR,
No. 15 NEW MONTGOMERY STREET (Grand Hotel)
CLOTHING TO ORDER FOR
Men, Youths, and Boys.
A Special feature is the Designing and Fabrication of Fine Suits for Boys, in a style of unsurpassable elegance.
[fe14tf]

Our showroom has become our pleasure;
Our gents we choose to take their measure.

KENNY & SHEAHAN,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 24 THIRD ST.
—ARE—
Prepared to Manufacture Gentlemen's Garments in the Latest Styles at the Lowest Rates.
"We purchase largely, and make as well.
For cash alone we buy and sell.
au1tf

P. S. MOLONY,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
218 BUSH STREET,
Mercantile Library Building.
jy 18 tf

PRINTING HOUSES.

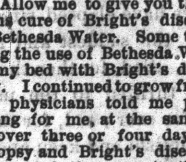
P. J. THOMAS. THEO. KULL. FRANK MAHON. WM. M. HINTON.
Cosmopolitan Printing Company.
No. 505 CLAY STREET,
N. W. corner Clay and Sansome......SAN FRANCISCO.
Printing of Every Description Neatly and Cheaply done.
Billheads........................$3 to $4 per 1000.
Cards.... ....$2 50 and Upwards.
mh9-tf

JOHN H. CARMANY & CO.,
BOOK, NEWSPAPER AND
Job Printers.
409 Washington Street,
Opposite Post Office..................SAN FRANCISCO
Are the Publishers of the following Periodicals:
"COMMERCIAL HERALD,"
The only Commercial and Financial Weekly on the Coast
$9 00 per Year.
"OVERLAND MONTHLY."
The only Literary Magazine published on the Coast
$4 00 per Year.
"THE CALIFORNIA HORTICULTURIST AND FLORAL MAGAZINE."
Published Monthly..........$2 50 per Year.
"MARKET REVIEW."
In Letter-Sheet Form for merchants; published weekly
$5 00 per Year.
"THE DIAL."
The only Sabbath School paper on the Pacific Coast published Semi-Monthly....25 Cents per Year.
We do all the work of the PACIFIC NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO., embracing some Twenty-five weekly papers.
OUR PRESSWORK is acknowledged to be the best in the city. ap12-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dunbar's Wonderful Discovery.
BETHESDA
MINERAL SPRING WATER
Of Waukesha, Wis.

A MIRACULOUS CURE.—SNATCHED FROM THE grave by the use of Bethesda Water alone. Read the following from P. LINNEHAN, a member of the St. Joseph's Benevolent Society, who was given up to die:
SAN FRANCISCO, June 21, 1871.
MESSRS. DUNBAR & HENDRY, 230 Sutter street, city—Dear Sir: Allow me to give you the facts in regard to my miraculous cure of Bright's disease and dropsy, from drinking Bethesda Water. Some three months before commencing the use of Bethesda Water I was taken ill, confined to my bed with Bright's disease of the kidneys and dropsy. I continued to grow from bad to worse, until finally my physicians told me point-blank they could do nothing for me, at the same time stating I could not live over three or four days, as it was the worst case of dropsy and Bright's disease they had ever seen, and so reported the case to the Society. I accidently heard the next day, through a friend, of a gentleman who was cured of Bright's disease from drinking Bethesda Water. I immediately sent my daughter to your office to get some, which she did, and I commenced drinking it at once. At the end of the first week I was a little better; but at the end of the second week I had improved so much as to be able to dress myself, and went out and got shaved—it being the first time I had been out for over three months. Have improved every day since, until now I feel that my health is restored.—Most gratefully, yours, F. LINNEHAN, 211 Tehama street. sep19tf

WM. J. BLYTHE,

Band Master 3d Irish Regiment, N. G. C
RESIDENCE---283 Stevenson street.---PLACE OF BUSINESS---At P. J. Tannian's, cor. Stevenson and Third Sts. Orders from the country promptly attended to.
[mh21-tf]

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.
THIS CELEBRATED AND MOST DELICIOUS OLD mellow spirit is the very CREAM of IRISH WHISKIES, in quality unrivalled, perfectly pure, and more wholesome than the finest Cognac Brandy. Note the Red Seal, Pink Label, and the Cork branded "KINAHAN'S . LL . WHISKEY."
Just Received, ex Niagara, from London:
10 QUARTER CASKS,
50 CASES.
For Sale in Bond or Duty Paid by
RICHARDS & HARRISON.
sep19tf

JAMES MAGUIRE,
METAL ROOFER AND MANUFACTURER
....OF....
GALVANIZED IRON CHIMNEYS, GUTTERS, LEADERS Etc., 1122 MARKET STREET,
Opposite Central Market, San Francisco. Asphaltum Roofs Repaired and varnished.
JOBBING PROMPTLY EXECUTED. oc10tf

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

IMPORTED CIGARS,
Of the Best Brands, and at most Reasonable Prices, can always be had at the
Brooklyn Hotel Cigar Stand.
A Fine Assortment of Chewing and Smoking Tobacco always on hand. no29tf

S. A. GORDON. M. BURKE.
Market street Cigar Store,
GORDON & BURKE,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
HAVANA CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
843 MARKET STREET,
Opposite Fourth street..............SAN FRANCISCO
f14tf

B. C. DUFFY,

CIGAR
Manufacturer.
No. 950 Market Street,
Corner of Powell
SAN RANCISCO.
We employ none but white help.
fe1-tf

S. VAN PRAAG,
Dealer in Imported
Cigars and Tobacco,
No. 30 MONTGOMERY STREET,
Opposite Lick House, San Francisco.
CIGARS BY BOX AT JOBBING RATES.
je 13 tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

PETER FERNANDEZ. PETER AGUIRRE.
FERNANDEZ & AGUIRRE
Fashionable Hatters,
No. 329 Kearney St., bet. Pine and Bush,
San Francisco.
Hats Made to Order and Renovated.
jy25tf

GIANT POWDER.
To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.
Giant Powder No. 2,
is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasting, Coal Mines, and all medium hard rock.
PRICE:—Fifty cents per pound.
BANDMAN, NIELSON, & Co., Gen. Agents.
No. 210 Front street, San Francisco. jy4-tf

Furniture Wanted.
KING WANTS, THIS WEEK, $10,000 WORTH OF SECOND-HAND FURNITURE, to fill country orders; also, Grocery Stores and Saloons bought.
M. L. KING,
sep12tf 537 California and 19 Fourth st.

ROBERT S. REARDON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
AMERICAN MEATS,
HAS REMOVED FROM STALL 70 CENTRE MARket to Stall 70 Metropolitan Market, Sutter street entrance. sept5-4m

LEVY & LEVITZKY,
Real Estate and Loan Agents,
306 MONTGOMERY STREET.
PARTIES HAVING IMPROVED OR UNIMPROVED property, and desirous to sell the same, will find ready purchasers at fair prices by leaving it at our office. Loans on Real Estate made at the lowest market rate; full charge taken of Real Estate for parties at reasonable commission; rent collected and taxes paid. Give us a call.
LEVY & LEVITZKY,
sep12-1y 306 Montgomery st.

TAXES
1874-'75.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A CERTIFED copy of the Assessment Book of the Taxable Property of the City and County of San Francisco, Real Estate and Personal—subsequent Assessment Roll included—for the Fiscal Year 1874-'75, has this day been received; that the State, City and County Taxes for said Fiscal Year are now due and payable at the office of the undersigned, Room No. 1, City Hall, and that the Laws in regard to their collection will be strictly enforced.

Taxes will become delinquent on the FIRST MONDAY IN JANUARY, 1875, and unless paid prior thereto, five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof.

A. AUSTIN,
Tax Collector City and County of San Francisco.
San Francisco, October 26, 1874. no7tf

MONTGOMERY AVENUE TAX.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A CERTIFED copy of the Assessment Book of Real estate which is subject to assessment to defray expenses incurred by the opening of Montgomery Avenue, has this day been placed in my hands to collect Taxes thereon. Said Taxes are for the Fiscal Year 1874-'75, and are now due and payable at the office of the undersigned, Room No. 1 City Hall. All Taxes remaining unpaid on the FIRST MONDAY IN JANUARY, 1875, will have five per cent. added thereto.

A. AUSTIN,
Tax Collector City and County of San Francisco.
San Francisco, October 26, 1874. no7tf

NEW YORK
Livery Stables,
No. 38 Sixth street, Near Mission,
SAN FRANCISCO.
JOHN J. TOBIN..........Proprietor.
☞ First-class Teams or Single Horses supplied to order at the shortest notice. Unsurpassed accommodation for boarding horses.
no7tf

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER, 21, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seeks a literature made by Irishmen and colored by our scenery, manners and characters; it desires to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and belief; it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give Ireland; it would give them the seas of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on with their navy, the harbors of Ireland to receive greater commerce than any island in the world; the soil of Ireland to live on by more millions than starve here now; the fame of Ireland it enhance by their genius and valor. The Independence Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom."

JOHN MITCHEL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

COUNTRY AGENTS FOR THE "IRISH NATIONALIST."

J. J. LANE	Nortonville, Contra Costa Co
PETER KERNS	Salinas City, Monterey Co
ARTHUR ATTRIDGE	Watsonville, Santa Cruz Co
THOS. QUINN,	Pino, Placer Co
MICHAEL LEONARD	Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz Co
THOS. OAKES	San Jose, Santa Clara Co
JOHN P. SARSFIELD	Sacramento, Sacramento Co
JAS. CADDEN	Julian City, San Diego Co
BERNARD McCREESH	Crescent City, Del Norte Co
DANIEL HARLEY	Vallejo, Solano Co
BARTHOLOMEW COLGAN	Virginia City, Nev
WILLIAM REDMOND	Gold Hill, Nev
THOMAS WOGAN	Silver City, Nev
JOHN L. REIDY	Merced City, Merced Co
DANIAL F. HAYES	Denver, Colorado.
F. M. CARROLL	San Diego
J. A. MULDOWNEY	Stockton
JAMES McGOVERN	Gilroy

THE office of the IRISH NATIONALIST has been removed to 423 Washington street, near Sansome, Rooms 3 and 4.

Agents Wanted.

We are anxious to secure agencies in the various cities and towns east of the Rocky Mountains as well as in the Pacific States and Territories, and to the right parties will offer special opportunities. We would thank friends to interest themselves in aiding us to forward this end, as we are determined to make THE IRISH NATIONALIST a true exponent of Irish feelings, and solely devoted to advance the cause of an INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL.

Postage on the Irish Nationalist.

The legal rate of postage on the IRISH NATIONALIST addressed to its regular subscribers, in the United States is 20c. per annum, or 5c per quarter payable in advance at the Post-office where it is delivered. If any higher rates are demanded, report the fact to this office.

We would call the attention of our delinquent subscribers, to the fact that they are in our debt, and that we cannot afford to let them continue so. We use our best endeavors to give every one who takes the NATIONALIST value for their money, and at the same time to advocate the cause which we hold to be paramount—the independence of Ireland. It is on these grounds that we call, in the name of ordinary honesty, for a settlement of these long-outstanding debts. We have, this week, sent bills to all our subscribers who are delinquent, which show the amount of their indebtedness. We hope our appeal will meet with a prompt response. We strive to do *our* duty—we hope our friends will do the same.

Mr P. McDonough has kindly consented to act as agent in Napa city and County. He is authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions.

THE subscription price of the IRISH NATIONALIST to city subscribers, is 40 cents per month.

MR. DENNIS GRIFFIN will act as our agent in Fort Jones, Siskiyou county.

Mr. J. A. Muldowney is our authorized agent in Stockton and San Joaquin County. He will receive subscriptions and advertisements for the IRISH NATIONALIST, and receipt for the same.

Mr. James McGovern is agent for the IRISH NATIONALIST in Gilroy and vicinity. He is authrized to receive subscriptions and advertisements, and receipt for the same.

☞ Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

MR. KENNY, well known in the picture business in this city, has established a real estate and general business agency at 426 Kearny street. The firm is KENNY & VAN DUSEN. All kinds of business are here negotiated on the most favorable terms.

THE *CHRONICLE'S* WIT.

Our "live" and thoroughly sensational contemporary, the San Francisco *Chronicle*, thus refers to our article of last week on the formation of "An Irish Navy:"

Our vivid and somewhat enthusiastic contemporary, the IRISH NATIONALIST, wants to have a fund raised for the establishment of "an Irish navy." Our excitable contemporary says:

"As long as the British fleet is at liberty to concentrate anything like its full strength on the Irish Coast the chances of successful revolution are diminished in a very great degree, for a blockade of the coast would seriously obstruct the importation of arms and material necessary to carry the contest to a successful issue."

We trust the fearful conflict between England and Ireland, hinted at by our contemporary, may not come off prematurely. We should not like to see either side annihilated.

We heartly join in the wish that the conflict may not come off prematurely. We are working hard that it may not, nor have we any fear that it will. We are quite prepared to take our chance of annihilation. Irishmen have been so often annihilated that like eels we have got quite used to it. We hope it may be satisfactory to England to know that if it becomes her turn to be annihilated next she has the symyathy of "a live paper."

OUR MARTYRED TRINITY.

Monday next, the 23d of November, will be one of the most memorable anniversaries of Irish history. On that day, seven years ago, a scaffold was erected in an English town, and on that scaffold stood three of the truest Irishmen that ever dared and suffered for a brave and suffering country. They stood on the scaffold, and looked across the narrow interval that separated life from death; they stood prepared to "Drink the last and bitterest cup that man can taste," yet they looked not over the interval, and they saw not death. As the first martyr, Stephen, saw the Heavens open and the angels of God ascending and descending, so these three saw the dark curtain of the future rolled aside, and a glorious vista of Irish prosperity disclosed to their view. "God save Ireland" were the last words on their lips—words inspired by the prophetic spirit that approaching dissolution lends; and not a sign of doubt or fear was there to cloud the glorious close of a noble existence. In fancy their eyes were fixed on the country in whose cause they had ventured all; and in the sight of her sons they died with unblenched hope at their hearts and words of comfort and consolation on their lips. These men were ALLEN, LARKIN, and O'BRIEN, immortalized in Irish history as the THE MANCHESTER MARTYRS.

For what crime did they suffer? What outrage on humanity demanded the sacrifice of three beloved and noble lives? No paltry deed suggested by avarice, no cowardly assasination or cold-blooded murder; but an act which redounds as much to their credit, as it reflects on the character of the country which made such a deed necessary, and avenged its consummation with such blind ferocity. They rose in arms, and rescued a brother patriot who was being conveyed in captivity through the streets of Manchester by the hireling myrmidons of British power. They boldly assaulted the prison van in which Colonel Kelly was temporarily confined, and demanded his surrender. On the refusal of the policeman in charge they proceeded to blow open the lock by the aid of a pistol. The ball did its work, and did more. The door of the prison van yielded to the powerful persuasion of gun-powder, and the imprisoned patriot was at liberty, and the policeman in charge was weltering in his blood. The men who sought their comrade's rescue were not men to have hesitated at any step in furtherance of the object they had to attain; but they never sought the unhappy officer's death. Accident, or the visitation of Providence, call it which you will, that directed the fatal bullet in its unexpected course was alone, with the man's own obstinacy, to blame for his death. Yet, for this, these three noble Irishmen, honor and peace to their ashes, were legally murdered by the British Government, martyred after a mockery of trial, in expiation of the death of the deceased constable. We use the expression "mockery of a trial" advisedly, for a single instance will show how much, or how little, of justice an Irishman can expect from a British jury. A sailor in the English Navy, arrested for implication in the rescue, was found guilty with characteristic facility by the discriminating and sapient jurymen. The officers of his ship testified that he was on board at the time of the occurrence, so he was subsequently *pardoned* by "the sovereign mercy of her most gracious Majesty." Further commentary on the conduct of that jury is needless. Men who could find this man guilty of acts done in his absence could reconcile any amount of perjury to their consciences—hence the facility with which ALLEN, LARKIN, and O'BRIEN were found guilty and sentenced.

Seven years have elapsed since that day—at once one of the saddest and most glorious in Irish history. Sad, for then these hearts whose every pulse thrilled to the name of country were stilled for ever; sad, for these three souls of lofty patriotism and keen and noble resolve, took their flight, through the ordeal of a violent death, to their native skies. Yet it was glorious—glorious for the imperishable crown of martyrdom, earned in the most sacred cause for which human blood ever flowed, the cause of Liberty. Glorious for Ireland, and profitable too, for she then learned how much may be endured for country, how glorious is death in such a cause, "*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*" Glorious for Ireland and Ireland's sons, for on day was shown the triumph of the sacred cause that over powers and dominions and principalities, and over the last great conqueror, Death himself. So this anniversary is not wholly a sad one. It must ever be remembered with feelings of mingled pride and sorrow; pride for the glorious example set to generations yet unborn in the undaunted courage of those noble men—Sorrow for the loss which is entailed on us and Ireland by the untimely removal of such heroes as our Martyred Trinity. So Ireland and Irishmen have kept the anniversary of the Manchester martyrdom; and they have mourned the untimely death of those three patriots; but what has been done to avenge their death? What has been done to abridge the protracted sufferings of those who have suffered in the same cause, and are to-day inmates of British convict prisons. To the shame of our countrymen we must reply—nothing. This should not be. The act which will avenge the murder of the Manchester Martyrs will open the prison doors to our countrymen who risked life and liberty for the same cause. Therefore, we should observe the approaching anniversary with resolution mingled with our sorrow, resolution that we will not longer permit this gross outrage, unattoned for and unrepented of, to go longer unpunished.

The late Michael Fennell.

It is our melancholy duty to record the death of an esteemed countryman and patriotic Irishman. Michael Fennell died on Nov. 8th, and leaves a wife and family to mourn his untimely demise. The deceased was a brother of police officer Fennell, who is well and favourably known in this city. It is a sad task to twine the cypress above the grave of one so worthy in his life; it is more sadly pleasing when we can, as in this case, mingle it with the well deserved laurel. Michael Fennell was a friend to his friends, and a stern and uncompromising foe to his country's enemies. He proved his courage on many occasions, and was always thoroughly opposed to bigotry and intolerance, rightly regarding them as Ireland's chiefest foes. Mr. Fennell was one of the founders of the Knights of the Red Branch, in this city, and a delegation from that illustrious order attended the corpse to its last resting place. He also took a prominent part in the banquet which was tendered to Mr. Mitchel in this city, and it was mainly through his exertions that this honor was paid to the great patriot, as well as a more substantial token of regard was forthcoming from our citizens. Mr. Fennell was a native of King's County, Ireland, and has never, throughout his whole career, turned back on the true interests of the land of his birth. The following touching lines have been forwarded to us by a friend and admirer of the deceased—Mr. M. McLaughlin:—

IN MEMORIAM.

Deep tolls the bell—the mourners pass
With slow and solemn tread,
And manly hearts are filled with grief
Lamenting for the dead.
His home always a welcome gave,
His open honest hand
Was freely given, to those who've striven
In the cause of Fatherland.

Your faith was tried full many a time,
On bleak Canadian shore;
Your name was there a household word
From Maine to Labrador.
And even since, from then till now,
In victory, or defeat,
You always preached the Gospel pure,
The creed of 'Forty-eight!

Farewell, dear friend! whilst memory lasts
In this Celtic heart of mine,
The fern leaf, with the laurel green,
Above your grave shall twine.
The hearts that loved you here on earth,
Have honest hands to leave
Upon each Irish natal day
Fresh shamrocks on your grave.

M. MC'LAUGHLIN.

THE "BOSTON PILOT" AND IRISH LEADERS.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *American Gael*, administers a well-deserved castigation to the race of blatant demagogues, embodied in the person of the editor of the Boston *Pilot*, who cannot appreciate the self-sacrifice of a man who risks all for the cause of country. Patriots like James Stephens, exalted to a prominent position by the force of circumstances acting on their own genius and courage, must always be exposed to the biting blast of those winds which blow on high hills. It speaks volumes for the manner in which Stephens has discharged the important trust committed to him, that by fact or by logic his position is unassailable, and he is only exposed to the rancorous assaults of men like Boyle O'Reilly, who, having been gifted with a glib tongue or a fluent pen, cannot find any better use for either than vilifying their betters. Be that as it may, we will predict, without laying any claim to prophetic gifts, that the name of James Stephens will be a household word with Irishmen when that of Boyle O'Reilly shall have sunk into the insignificance and obscurity whence it should never have emerged. The *American Gael* says:

"Would it not be well for the Editor of the Boston *Pilot* to pause a little while before venting his spleen against such men as James Stephens. In a recent issue of his paper he rushes madly into print, without even giving a true version of a matter on which he pretends to instruct his readers. He says:"

"'A movement is on foot,' says a Dublin paper, 'to get up a national testimonial to James Stephens, the Head Centre of Fenianism.' This national testimonial business is being run into the ground. There are fifteen or twenty poor fellows in prison still—have been in prison for eight years—and when they are released, withered and diseased by their terrible confinement, they may go and die in the poorhouse. But the blind and arrogant demagogue who sent them to prison must be feasted on the hard-earned money of their poor brothers and sisters!"

"The editor of the *Pilot* ought to be the last man in the world to speak in this manner, even if he had cause. But the evil that is within him did not even allow him to give a true version in reference to this Stephen's testimonial affair. He could have learned from even the most bigoted English newspapers that James Stephens gratefully declined to accept any pecuniary testimonial, and spurned the idea of taking money from poor, hard-working men while God left him health and strength to work out his own living.

John Boyle O'Reilly could not have failed to see this, for it was published last week in the New York *Herald*, and in many of our Irish-American newspapers. This makes the matter still worse, for it shows a mean and contemptible disposition to vilify a man who, no matter what his faults, would not take a single cent from his his countrymen in token of their regard for him. And if Mr. O'Reilly lacks that patriotism which urges every lover of his country to his duty, he should not attempt to say that Stephens was the cause of the imprisonment of those who still remain in British dungeons. We have not the slightest doubt but that his patriotism (?) is of a most selfish stamp, but we cannot allow him to slander men who are unable to defend themselves. Those brave men who still pine in prison were the tools of no man. They were actuated by a true love of country, and they now suffer because their noble hearts impelled them to perilous deeds in her behalf. Unlike the editor of the *Pilot*, they worked for no mercenary object, and risked even their lives in the cause which they espoused.

Even if circumstances did compel Mr. Stephens to accept of the kind offer of his countrymen, Mr. O'Reilly ought to be the last man to say a word against it, for were it not for Mr. Stephens and the Irish nationalists the editor of the *Pilot* would now be wielding a far more warlike instrument than a pen! The notoriety which he acquired by his brief connection with Mr. Stephens and Irish affairs, and not his own ability, gained for him the position which he at present holds, and without which he might be compelled to *resume* that practice which he now so ardently condemns.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, October 24th, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.

SIR—Here I am, after an absence of close on four years, back once more in, as the enthusiastic Frenchman will tell you, "the only city worth living in." "La France c'est Paris et Paris c'est la monde—France is Paris and Paris is the world. A boast we may be all the more inclined to forgive when we recollect how universal it is with every nation to brag its own possessions—"vedi Napoli e poi mori," says the Southern Italian; a dictum which may be taken either as a boastful vaunt or a mild pun, as there happens to be beyond Naples a village called "Mori," so that it is quite possible to see Naples and die without requiring the services of an undertaker subsequently. "Quien no ha visto Sevilla no ha visto maravilla," exclaimed the Spaniards; but the Marseillais go further than this. They will admit that Paris is well enough in its way, but contend that it sinks into insignificance by the side of the seaport of the Bouches du Rhone. "Si Paris avait un Cannebiere Paris serait un Petit Marseille." "If Paris had a Cannebiere Paris would be a little Marseilles" they arrogantly put it. No doubt it would, and a locality so noisy, to boot, that no one who wished to avoid being driven raging mad would care to dwell in it. But the brag I think, after all, is one of the main springs of human action without which the world, like a neglected watch, would soon run down, and an Irishman, proud of his own Green Isle of saints, can all the more readily forgive a little extravagance in the foreigner.

Things are rather dull here just at present. The *Figaro* has been devoting its colums to chronicling the doings of our coming K., the Prince of Wales, who has been here on a visit. It has but little to say in favor of the son of Albert the Good-for-nothing, save that he is an excellent shot in a *battue*, which is equivalent to saying that he can hit a haystack as far as most people. The *Figaro* tells us that he received no fewer than 1,200 charitible appeals. Let us hope he responded liberally, being a beggar himself; a fellow feeling ought to make him "wonderous kind." Marshal McMahon has accompanied the Prince in some of his shooting excursions, and as far as French aristocrats could make it go Victoria's eldest pickle has had "a good time," as we say in California.

Spain has been complaining for a long while past that we have allowed supplies, etc. to reach the Carlists through this country. The Government have totally denied the charge, and a circumstance which occured the other day ought to go far to satisfy the Spanish of the sincere desire entertained by the administration to avoid any interference with the rights of the Spanish Republic. It appears that a Spanish gun-boat surprised a blockade runner in the act of landing a cargo of arms at Cape Figuier, and gave her chase. The blockade runner took shelter in French waters. The gun-boat demanded her surrender from the French authorities, who communicated with Paris and were instructed to at once deliver her over to the Spanish Commander. This is just as it should be. No right-minded man can have sympathy with the rascals that for the past two years, in the name of "God and the King," have displayed their gallantry in knocking down railway bridges, and shooting poor railway porters, and trying, as far as in them lay, to convert the garden of Europe into a "howling wilderness."

I suppose you have heard, by cable, that Spain has paid the Virginius indemnity to Great Britain, while at the same time it has refused to pay a cent to the nation whose citizens it murdered and whose flag it insulted. We Irish, in Paris, will be anxious to hear if Uncle Sam is prepared to leave his claim to arbitration when Great Britain has not been even insulted by the offer. A little bird tells me that if there were no big iron ships of England at Vigo she would be likewise asked to submit her claims to arbitration. Uncle Sam, build a few good large ironclads like the Sultan, and send them over for your indemnity, otherwise you'll never get a red cent of it!

A private soldier of the line, named Roussel, was shot, at Vincennes recently, for attempting to murder his corporal. To my mind the French discipline is not quite up to the mark. Every care is taken that the slightest error of the *simple soldat* may meet with instant and severe punishmen. Every one can punish him, from the corporal, who can, without appeal, send him for two days to the Salle de Police, to the colonel who can send him before a Counseil de Guere, but when we come to the colonel we find things altogether changed. He can, with impunity, commit offences that in the private are punished with death; and when we reach the grade of marshal we find a man who can betray France and escape with a few months' imprisonment. It was the low state of discipline in the upper ranks of the French Army that tended more, perhaps, than anything else to the disasters of 1870.

In politics we have but little to talk about. The Republican party have gained three seats at the elections, and on Sunday week they hope to gain another. The Republicans grow stronger every day, and hence you can understand why the Legitimists hate the idea of the Septennate. A photographer hasbeenfinedfor exhibiting photographs having imperial and royal emblems, and M. Mantoni, private chaplain to the late Emperor, has died, leaving $30,000 to the Prince Imperial, and the same sum to the Pope, as a Peter's pence offering. It's nice to be a private chaplain. There you have all the news I think you are likely to care about—"a true card, with the horses, weights and colors of the riders." Allons.

IRLANDAIS

Correspondence.

BELFAST, October 19, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist:

The chief feature in the progress of Irish politics during the past month has been the gradual widening of the gap between the Home Rulers, led by Mr. Butt, and the Nationalists, who adopt the principles of Mr. P. J. Smyth, and that heroine of the cause, the Marchioness of Queensbury. First came the scene at Dundalk, where A. M. Sullivan and P. Callan, indulging in the bitterest vituperation, hurled at each other the confidential correspondence of years, full of suggestions and inuendos of very questionable import, which the audience construed with not sufficient allowance for the manoeuvers of electioneering times. Then, last Monday, a county meeting was announced to be held in Cork, to advance the Home Rule movement; but it may safely be said that the result did more to retard it than anything since the close of Parliament. From the commencement of the proceedings it was evident that a section of those present were hostile to the meeting, on account of letters which appeared in the papers, complaining that the workingmen were ignored, by holding the meeting on a week day, and in the court-house. On the proposal that the Mayor do take the chair, a young man named Barry, a released "political prisoner," suggested that the meeting should be postponed to St. Stephen's Day, in the Park, and protested against the conduct of a few "shoneen Whigs," who were inclined to get up "a private public meeting in the city of Cork to misrepresent the nationality of the city." These sentiments were loudly cheered by a large portion of the audience, and seconded by more than one of the well-to-do artizans amid great interruptions and several discharges of "Ashantee bombs"—a new species of the pyrotechnic art—which, when fired, makes an almost deafening explosion. The Mayor, in vain, several times attempted to obtain a hearing for the speakers, as the thorough-going Nationalist and Separatist section determined to make thiir weight and their distrust in Home Rule felt. The reverend Professor Galbraith was the first speaker who succeeded in carrying the people with him by a series of witty remarks at the expense of the English Government and its chief. Referring to Mr. Disraeli's proposed visit, he said that he always knew the Premier would not come—that he would catch cold at the last moment. After this the proceedings went forward quietly, but enough transpired to show that the workingmen of Cork have a shrewd suspicion that Home Rule is fast becoming Whiggery in disguise. The cheers which repeatedly rang out for P. J. Smyth, "the simple Repealer," show that the Federal game is well nigh played out—that in the first place the national party in Ireland disbelieve, since the crushing defeat of last session, in the realization of Home Rule, and in the second place, have an inkling, that were it realized, it might, after all, prove a phantom in their grasp. In this sense, the *Freeman's Journal*, the great organ of Home Rule, regards the meeting. It laments over the split which at last has forced itself on its unwilling vision. "Is Ireland," it asks, "to tread forever the old round of discord and disunion? Such scenes," it remarks, "as that which was yesterday enacted at Cork, have already cost Ireland dear. We confess we cannot frame any rational hypothesis to explain the extraordinary conduct of the men who disturbed the Home Rule meeting. From the days of Strongbow, down to our own time, Irish distrust has 'proved the way for villain bonds and despot sway.' The past of the nation is a mighty beacon which ought to light its track through the mazes of the present. Is Ireland doomed to learn nothing, to forget nothing, to always see the full cup struck from her lips by the hands of her own sons?" But is there not another deduction beside that which the *Freeman* would have us draw from these facts? No, Ireland *has* learned something, Ireland has *not* forgotten everything, and precisely because she has so learned, and so remembers, she hesitates to patch up any specious compromise with her inveterate and treacherous foe, she prefers a few years more of degradation and subjection, if need be, *to* binding her hands so that they will not be free to strike when the time comes, when the millions of the Continental hosts shall overwhelm the pygmy British army and the universal detestation produced by her arrogance shall vent itself in a combination to annihilate her fondly-believed omnipotent commerce. Yet again, on Saturday last, the Limerick Farmers' Club had a meeting to arrange for a great county assemblage in the interests of Home Rule, and the same spirit displayed itself. Several Nationalists spoke out plainly their opinion that Home Rule was a humbug and that they would not be satisfied with a federal union. They also expressed great dissatisfaction with the parliamentary conduct of Mr. O'Sullivan, whom they, as distinguished from the supporters of the Farmers' Club, profess to have returned, and yet they complain that their representative was very moderate in his action in the House of Commons and by no means advocated those advanced views of which he made such parade on the pustings. The fact is, the Home Rule party is rapidly dividing into three sections: the Federalists who adhere to the scheme put forward last session in the House of Commons and who mostly advocate denominational education; the Tenant Righters who care for very little besides. selfishly enough, getting permanency of tenure at low rents; and the Nationalists, by far the largest section, who believe in nothing but repeal of the union and think all other remedial

measures should be postponed till after the accomplishment of that grand object.

In one way, at least, modern Dublin resembles ancient Athens. The citizens of both are always seeking after something new. The Athenian dearly loved the drama with its Bacchic chorus and licentious revelry, and as dearly the dialectic display in the Academy; the Dubliner revels one day in the rather indecorous feats of female gymnasts, and the next in the religious excitement of Evanglists. A fortnight ago the Italian opera were at the Theatre Royal and on all hands might be heard discussions as to the merits of the new tenor, or eulogies on the lithsome limbs of the *premiere dauseuse.* Last week public attention was invited by three girl performers on the trapeze, who displayed astonishing strength and agility in performances which has been heretofore thought exclusively adapted to masculine musle. So, this week the whole world have gone mad after Messrs. Moody and Sankey, American preachers, who are making a tour of the country and have come to Dublin with a great reputation for ability to produce religious "revivals."

VOX POPULI, VOX DEI.

IRELAND.

[Correspondence of the *Alta.*]

DUBLIN, October 1st, 1874.

Here I am at last, after having knocked about hither and thither in the Eastern cities of the Western Continent for some three or four weeks, and making a charming voyage across the great pond. Here I am in "Oppressed Old Ireland"—the "Green Isle" of the Atlantic, and I think one of the garden spots of the world; here in Ireland, the land of birth of the greatest orators, statesmen, poets, and rulers the world has ever known; here, the nursery of wit, humor, letters, and song, and yet here, from our standpoint viewed as freemen, in the land not of liberty, but of oppression; here where man is ordered to worship God in a prescribed manner, or at least pay the expenses of such as obey; here where the unfortunate husbandman is required to pay "rates and taxes," until nothing is left him with which to educate his little family of small children, or clothe and furnish them with sufficient bread to eat and appease their hunger, and still here in a country upon which God has smiled, and implanted in the breasts of its children hearts, and in their brains intellect with which ultimately to release themselves from the thraldom under which for centuries they have been struggling. Yes, time, and time alone, is indispensible to the accomplishment of this result; and so sure as the sun rises in the East and sets in the West, the banner of Liberty is destined to float over Old Ireland.

A just God never sanctioned the execution of Mary Queen of Scots or the burning at the stake of John Huss; a just God will never sanction the union of Church with State—it is a blot upon the escutcheon of Britain's fair fame that must and will be removed.

On the evening of the 16th, in latitude 42o 36, longitude 47o 40, our attention was attracted by some one announcing that an iceberg was in sight. Immediately every one rushed to the side of the vessel, and telescopes, night, opera and every other description of glass (including my own, which was a tumbler frequently used during the day, because of the intensity of the cold), were called into requisition, each in his turn eager to get a view of the cold-hearted visitor, but all anxious to keep at a respectful distance. It proved, as announced, to be an iceberg of huge proportions, not less than 300 feet in length and 150 feet above the surface. What its size below the water's surface was could only by conjectured.

The passengers by the *Baltic* were unusually pleasant people, and each one contributed his share toward making the time pass agreeably. Pool-selling on the time or distance the steamer would make from day to day seems to be popular on these Atlantic steamers, and much time is whiled away in selling them and discussing the questions involved. Another favorite amusement is "Judge and Jury," which many, many years ago was instituted in London by an enterprising rum-seller as a means of attracting custom. He employed several broken down (through dissipation) barristers educated in the law, to hold in his establishment nightly mock trials of imaginary criminal charges against such as would consent to play the part of the accused; these soon degenerated into a species of vulgarity and obscenity which, though they are continued, yet are patronized by a lower class than formerly. On ship-board, however, the original idea is carried out, and affords great amusement to all who participate either directly or as "lookers on." Such a trial was had on the *Baltic*, the accused being Cecil Buckland, war correspondent of the New York *Times*, *en route* to the camp of the Carlists in Spain. The prosecution and defence being conducted by two regularly educated attorneys, one a Mr. Larowe, known to Californians; the other Francis Jerrard, a young barrister recently admitted to the bar of London. The style of the Court was the "High Court of International Imposition," and the case was tried in due form before the Right Honorable Lord Chief Justice. The indictment, as read by the Clerk, was felony in misappropriating the funds of the last pool, which moneys were the property of others. The case was clearly proven, of course, through some of the most amusing and witty testimony ever listened to, and the summing up of the counsel and charge of the Court to the jury, together with the finding of the jury, and fines of wine, cigars, etc., imposed by the Right Honorable, kept the assembled passengers in constant roars of laughter.

We reached Queenstown, Ireland, in the early morning of the 21st inst., and here I concluded to disembark, for the reason that a storm threatened—and a storm in the Channel is no trifling affair.

On reaching the town, by means of the tugboat that conveys passengers, luggage and the mail from the ship to the wharf, we were visited by a number of officials in uniform; some were Custom-house officers, and others were soldiers or armed police, who interrogated every male passenger as to whether he had any firearms, either in his luggage or on his person. Of course they had to single me out, as a Californian; and to the question I had (being a truth-telling citizen of the United States) to answer "Yes."

"Well," said the uniformed *hombre*, "I will thank you for it."

"The d——l you will! But suppose I decline to give it to you?"

"Then you will have to go with me to the office."

There is an old adage, "Discretion is the better part of valor"—strange as it may seem this adage, like a flash, presented itself to my mind and accordingly I was admonished, and delivered the required instrument. The truth is I had but a few weeks before left an office in San Francisco and was not in need of or in search of an office, political or otherwise, and therefore declined to accept this polite invitation.

The pistol was taken to the "office," whilst I made my way to the hotel in search of something more agreeable—something to eat. And in due season the Commissionaire of the Hotel entered and asked if my name was so-and-so. Being answered in the affirmative, he presented me with the handle, instead of the muzzle, of my pistol, for which I was ever so grateful; but soon learned that he was anxious to feel as I had expressed myself as feeling, and so being contented and happy, I placed in his hand two shillings, and he gave me a license "to carry one pistol in and through Ireland as a tourist."

Having had a fair breakfast and picked my few remaining teeth while standing on the stoop of the door, and dispensed sundry coppers and small coin to the beggars that infest the entrances of all public houses in Ireland, we took our luggage and again started, this time for the depot or railway station. This we reached just in time to escape a heavy shower. The time was short, just five minutes, till the moving of the train for Cork, when lo! I had forgotten to get my American gold changed into English. I applied at the ticket-office for tickets but they refused to take my money (the first time I ever met one stupid enough). What was to be done? After fussing and fuming for a minute or two, a fellow passenger kindly offered to exchange my money and all went on right.

And now for the trip to Cork. As we skirted the harbor of Cork or Queenstown, the islands of the bay, Holbolm and Spike, are brought into view. These islands are occupied by the Government, which is now engaged in constructing immense wharf accommodations for shipping. The labor is performed by prisoners and is substantially done. The town is beautifully located upon a side hill, which has been terraced, thus affording easy ascent and greatly enhancing the beauty of the place. Had San Francisco been so laid out, much that is now forbidding in its appearance would have been avoided, and there would have been less occasion for the existence of a "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." You would be astonished to see the enormous loads trundled or drawn by a species of mule to be found throughout Ireland not larger than a Newfoundland dog.

The hill sides were covered with the most charming dwellings and gardens, all in the highest state of cultivation and improvement. One on viewing this beautiful spot, or rather spots, is transported, and can scarcely realize that he is in that God-forsaken and much-abused land which Ireland is represented to be. The entire distance along the line to the beautiful city of Cork is terraced and sodded, and the lands in the distance, covered with their green velvet, presents the most enchanting picture.

We reached Cork in a terrible rain-storm, and had to wait an hour and a half for the train to start for Dublin. The means of conveyance from point to point (local), here and elsewhere through Great Britain, are very indifferent; they consist of the same old cabs that were used twenty-five years ago; no improvement whatever has been made, and it is worth almost as much as a man's life to ride in one. However, it is Hobson's choice, and we reach the depot. This train, which carries the mail to Dublin, is much more comfortable than the first, and faster, making the distance in five and a half hours.

The country along the line, on either side, with its gently rolling hills, verdant streams and comfortable home-like cottages, it would be difficult to describe. We passed through Blarney, but having no disposition to kiss the stone, that has made this section of the country so famous, would not stop—the scene, however, of this the southern part of Ireland is exquisite, and would richly repay any one to pass some time here. The vast territory divided and subdivided into small tracts or fields, with their varying tints of green and beautiful hedges (for wood is rarely used in Ireland for fencing purposes), is too beautiful to be easily expressed in language. The houses of even the poorer classes are punctiliously neat in their appearance, being uniformly whitewashed, and their little gardens furnish evidence of the industry of the occupants.

One thing is particularly noticeable, viz: that no large or old trees are to be seen; but many young forests are met with on every hand. For some years, it will be remembered, that much has been said of the scarcity of wood in Great Britain, and doubtless this fact has necessitated the planting of forests, which are now growing, and in a few years will meet the demand. These groves are called "plantations," and are usually some of the varieties of pines.

Reaching Dublin, everything seemed as I last saw it, ten years ago; but few changes have taken place in the general appearance. The only noticeable ones are the completion of the repairs to St. Patrick's Cathedral, which have been effected by and through the munificence of Mr. Guinness, the great brewer of Dublin, and whose name is familiar to every American who indulges in the use of XXX Porter or Stout. Mr. G. has also been engaged for two or three years past in building an enormous establishment for his business. This is, for the most part, one story high, built of stone, and covers several acres of land, underneath of which are extensive vaults, in extent equal to six or eight blocks in San Francisco.

Old "Trinity" stands as majestically as ever in the center of the city, and many are the attractions she possesses, either to students or tourist. The Geological Department is perhaps one of the most complete in its arrangements of any extant. The library, one of the largest in the world, comprises the most valuable collections in every department of science, art and literature. Upward of 120,000 volumes are to be found on the shelves, and the hall is beautifully adorned with marble busts of poets, sages and philosophers. There is also the manuscript room in connection with the library, containing many *curios* in the manuscript, also, a copy of the Brehon laws, the Sallust used by Mary Queen of Scots, the celebrated book of Kells, and some of the great Wickliffe's original reports.

Then the Examination Hall, which is about 150 feet in length, with a handsomely decorated dome or arched roof. On the walls of this beautiful, but much-dreaded room, are placed original full-length, life-size portraits of Queen Elizabeth (by whom the University was founded, in 1591), Dean Swift, the distinguished Burke, Lord Clarence Berkeley (after whom the location of our promising young University in California was named), and a number of others, who in some manner have had their names associated with its early history. In the gallery of this Hall also has been deposited the most exquisitely wrought (exteriorly) organ, in style and finish; distinctively characteristic of the Early Spaniards, which is said to have been wrecked off the Giant's Causeway, during the sixteenth century; afterwards recovered and restored, and presented to Trinity.

The Chapel is another ornament architecturally considered, being in the true old English Gothic, and its simplicity of finish with oak, marble and tile floor and sombre colored walls, all conspire to impress the visitor with the fact that he is in a holy place.

Thackeray has described the square of the college and said "it was a fine sight; a large ground, surrounded by buildings of various ages and styles, but comfortable, handsome and in good repair; a modern row of rooms—a row that has been Elizabethian once; a hall and senate house, facing each other, of the style of George I., and a noble library with a range of many buildings, and a fine, manly, simple facade of cut stone."

The college is divided in its curriculum into the departments of Divinity, Law, Medicine, Arts and Engineering.

The students (the residents) all dine with the Fellows, in an immense hall facing the Geological and examining halls, and next to the Chapel—the Fellows occupying a table across the head of the room, while the students are accommodated at tables arranged at right angles to the Fellows'.

At present the college supports on its foundation a Provost and Vice-Provost, seven Senior and twenty-three Junior Fellows; and added to these recently, I believe, have been some six or eight Fellows and Lectureships, and the Professors of Law, Divinity, Medicine, History, Mathematics and Modern Languages; 75 scholars and 30 sizars. The average number of students is about 1,300.

There are four grades of students: First—Noblemen and Baronets, who enjoy certain special privileges, being allowed the degree of A. B., or B. A., *special gratiam*, Second—Fellow-Commoners, who obtain degrees with one examination less than Pensioners, and who dine at the Fellows' table. Third—Pensioners, who compose a majority of the students. Fourth—Sizars, whose number is limited to thirty, and who have rooms and comforts free.

In 1859, fourteen studentships were founded for the benefit of such graduates as might desire to pursue some special duty, and thus fit them, should is ever be necessary, for teaching. These studentships have to be competed for, and are valued at $500 currency, or £100.

The Medical Department perhaps is the most indifferent in its facilities of either, consisting of a very low, squatty building, stuck away from view behind the large structure, as though the management were ashamed of it. The rooms are small and illy adapted to the use for which they are designed. The faculty, however, is for the most part clever, and includes some well-known names, such as Fleetwood Churchill, Ben Macdowell and others.

The Board, or Council, as they are sometimes called, to whom the internal government of Trinity is entrusted, has consisted of the Provost, and I believe seven Senior Fellows. This Board has the authority to appoint Professors, etc., and as the Professor of Medicine has never been fairly represented upon it, great dissatisfaction has been felt, and recently expressed. This has doubtless operated as one cause for a change in the government, through which the Medical Department will be better cared for, and the profession receive that consideration to which it is entitled as one of the higher sciences. The specifit features of this change has not yet been given to the public. Under the old regime appointments were made through political or social influence rather than with reference to qualification, and this is one of the great dangers that beset every State Institution, whether in Europe or America—which sooner or later criples its usefulness—let the guardians of our young nursery of the sciences of the Golden State of America be admonished, and let their earnest efforts be directed toward the avoidance of error rather than the correction of it.

Whilst the Medical Department of Trinity has given comparatively but few lights to the profession, yet Old Trinity, as a University, has perhaps contributed through its Alumni more brilliant minds to the world in every direction of science, poetry and literature, than any three other Colleges combined.

In the language of another I may add that "among its alumni have been men whose names are enrolled on tho immortal lists of fame," and "an undying celebrity must attach to the venerable institution which nourished the genius of such orators as Curran and Burke; of such men of letters as Swift and Goldsmith; of a wit and politician like Sheridan, or a poet like Moore; and of such thinkers as Ussher and Berkeley, Sir William Hamilton, Archer, Buller, Lloyd, Mager, Robinson and Macullagh," all of whose names have been handed down to posterity, and will continue to live so long as men live and the world continues.

Like most European, or more particularly British cities, Dublin abounds in squares, highly ornamented, but surrounded with high iron fences, so as to exclude everyone save such as are enabled to own or rent a house facing on them. To such, a key is given, and they enjoy the *privilege* of entering the spot *ad libitum*; and rarely exercise it, consequently the only benefit derived from living in proximity to them is the fresh air which an open space like a park or square will furnish.

Phœnix Park is the only place of resort offered the poorer classes, to which they can repair for recreation and fresh air on Sunday. And this affords ample space, being in extent it includes about 1800 acres, and was laid out as a public park during the Viceroyalty of Earl Chesterfield. It is a beautiful spot, made of hill and dale, covered with a velvet lawn, dotted here and there with minature lakes shining like mirrors, and furnishing facility for boating, etc.

Within the enclosure of Phœnix Park are located the Zoological Gardens, which well deserves a visit, as well as the Phœnix Monument, erected by Chesterfield, the Wellington Shaft, and several other objects of interest.

Dublin has been termed the "City of Hospitals," and well does it merit the name. Here, with a population of less than 400,000, have been established from time to time these needed public charities, until they now number about twenty-five. No other city in the world furnishes so large hospital accommodation for such as are unfortunate enough to require it.

These institutions, in the main, were described by me through another channel some years ago. Since that time, however, one has been added to the list, which, from its embodying all the recent improvements, deserves some mention.

The "Mater Miseracorda Hospital" was commenced by the Sisters of Mercy about ten years since, but for want of means has but recently been completed. It is of stone and brick, and not like the pile standing on the Potrero of San Francisco, as a monument of the ill judgment of its projectors, architect and people who furnished the money—built of wood, threatening the lives of every inmate from fire, defective ventilation and sewerage.

This building of stone and brick is arranged into proper wards, the largest accommodating not more than 12 beds. The corridors, which run along the rear of each ward, are spacious and furnish ample space for the patients to exercise in, and the sewerage and ventilation are excellent, not the slightest hospital effluvium being noticeable. Each ward is provided with its bath-room, closets, etc., and a nurse is in attendance day and night, whilst beside the regular attending physicians and surgeons and resident (the latter being chief of the establishment), there are some four undergraduates, who pay their board for the privilege of acting as dressers and walkers of the wards. This arrangement must sooner or later be carried out in our own County Hospital, and ought to have been some years ago, as suggested by me when in the city government.

It is strange that with the beauties and attractions that Ireland possesses so few American tourists visit it. Yet the number is increasing, as is recognized by the great increase in cost of living and prices of goods, and even the hackmen, who are never slow in any country to early discover the character of visitors, are cute and cunning enough here to attempt to swindle every American with whom he is brought in contact—they, the Americans, having established a reputation for wealth and liberality—and if you contend with them the rascals throw themselves back upon the fnfluence of their native wit to overcome your objections, and as a rule they are eminently successful, for no one can resist laughing at the ingenuity and pointed wit which they exercise.

There is much less drunkenness in Ireland than is generally supposed, and this is perhaps due to the general use of spirits and *little legislation* in the futile effort to suppress its employment. Any man or woman in Ireland, if he or she has the means to pay for it, has perfect liberty to drink as much as they may please without let or hinderance, and consequently all feel that they enjoy the privilege, but few exercise it; so it is through life. When we are deprived of our liberties in any direction; we seek to avoid the operation of the law, and thus indulge more deeply in the vice, than as though no such law existed. Moreover, just and wholesome laws do exist here, protecting such as indulge against the pernicious consequence of using adulterated and poisonous articles. This is wholesome in its operations and exhibits wisdom in its makers. But to attempt to make provident men of spendthrifts, or moral men of immoral ones, or Christians of heathens, through legislative enactments, is simply folly, and points to the stupidity of the people who send men to represent them in the councils of the Nation or State.

Yours, etc., R. BEVERLY COLE.

J. W. MCDONNELL will to-day (Saturday), open a new saloon at 224 Sutter street, where he will be glad to see his friends and acquaintances and the public generally. The reputation of our friend, MAC, for keeping none but a first-class article, will insure both a large patronage to himself and a thoroughly good glass to all who wish to see him. We are also given to understand that MAC, with his usual attention to the creature comforts of his patrons, will keep a liberal and hospitable table spread for free lunch, daily, from 10 till 2.

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THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER, 21, 1874.

SONG OF ALL HALLOWS' EVE.

The year is growing aged and dull,
Late rise the days, and weary soon;
With mourning fog the fields are full,
And fall the leaves with evening's moon;
Shut to the door, and gather nigher,
Our Summer time is scarcely past;
Beside the fire, with cup and lyre,
We'll soon outsing the winter blast.
Hour upon hour
Over our bower,
Shining and swift, departs, departs;
Time to-night will quicken his flight,
To follow awhile our bounding hearts.

Lo! Autumn passed with face of care
This eve along the dusty road:
Nut clusters tinkled in his hair,
And rosy apples formed his load:
All friendless, by the withered thorn,
The kind brown Spirit lingered long—
Log heap and fire, sing higher, higher,
And cheer his ghost with light and song.
Hour after hour,
Over our bower,
Mellow and mild, departs, departs;
Time to-night must quicken his flight,
To follow awhile our bounding hearts.

Send round the wine of summer earth,
And speed the winter's twilight game;
Send maidens round the glowing hearth,
And guess at lovers by the flame.
Soon Love shall ring from yonder spire
The joy each fairy nut foretells;
Love strike the lyre, Love guard the fire,
And tune our lives like marriage bells.
Hour after hour,
Over our bower,
Shining and swift, departs, departs;
Time to-night has quickened his flight,
To follow awhile our bounding hearts.

Smile, silver Age, upon the band
Of joyous children grouped below,
Bright travelers from the morning land
Where we have wandered years ago.
The dawning heart to heaven is nigher
Than wisdom's snowiest brow can soar;
Sing to the lyre, circle the fire,
And mingle with your youth once more!
Hour upon hour
Over our bower,
Shining and swift, departs, departs;
Time to-night has quickened his flight,
To follow awhile our bounding hearts.

Far-off the monarchs march to war,
Amid the trumpet's storming tones,
Or, frowning, worship victory's star,
Upon their sword-illumined thrones.
The noise of chain and cannon dire
Rolls bleakly through the barren hours;
Sing the lyre close round the fire,
Our only chains are chains of flowers!
Hour on hour,
Over our bower,
Shining and swift, departs, departs;
Time, though a king, has quickened his wing
This night, to follow our bounding hearts.

Loud o'er the roof the tempest moans,
And mirth would last as loud and long;
But yonder bell, in trembling tones,
Has blended with our ceasing song.
The children drowse, the girls retire
To dream of love and fortune's smile;
Farewell, old lyre, and friendly fire,
And happy souls, farewell awhile.
Hour on hour,
Over our bower,
Mellow and mild, departs, departs;
Now time will sing beneath his wing
A soothing song to our dreaming hearts.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"Beckie, my dear, you were a very good little girl to-day." "Yes'm, I couldn't help bein' good. I got a 'tiff neck."

There is something noble about a goat which all boarders might imitate. He is not particular what he feeds upon.

A Danbury little darkey refused to go to church "kase he didn't want to look there like a huckleberry in a pan of milk."

Forty per cent. of the school girls in Indiana are named Maria; half of them call themselves Mariar and the other half Mari.

"Too old for Kisses" is the title of a poem in the Salt Lake *Herald*. And this sentiment is uttered in the land of Young.

Mr. Smirkins says he has been married sixteen years, and all the income they have had to live on has been income-patibility.

In Texas they have nominated for Congress a man named Pleasant Yell. If elected, he will probably be heard from in the House.

If a man really wants to find out what's in him let him go to sea. The first rough weather will generally enable him to ascertain it.

Mattie Smith, of Chesuncook, Mass., stabbed herself with a penknife because her young man would not wait for her at the front gate.

A child for adoption, to be born in November, is advertised in a New York newspaper. Sex not stated. Such enterprise "can go no father."

When one learns that 205,800 pounds of false hair were actually sold in Paris in one year, what a sad and sawdusty sort of Sahara this world does seem.

The latest feature of the Chromo gift business comes from Dexter, Me. They have a church there which gives a chromo to every new convert.—*Boston Globe.*

When a man dies and leaves a nice young widow with plenty of money, and you see her walking out with the executor on Sunday afternoon, change is imminent.

Henry Godnose Bailey is the name of a boy in Springfield, O. If we were your parent, Henry, Godnose we'd knock your middle name out of you.—*Cin. Times.*

Mississippi is singularly blessed in some respects. A traveler there says some of the land in that State is so poor that a disturbance could not be raised on it.

When a Nevada miner leaps into a saloon, with a revolver in each hand and a bowie-knife under his arm, and asks, "Who runs this soul-destroying shebang!" echo is left to answer, while the crowd fall out of the back door.

Extraordinary Swimming Adventure.

The Cork *Constitution* of the 22d of October has the following:

"On yesterday a most extraordinary feat was performed by an American gentleman, named Paul Boyton, who, by the aid of a newly invented swimming apparatus, has swam a distance of upwards of 17 miles. Mr. Boyton was a passenger from America by the National steamer Queen, and it appears he joined the steamer at New York with the intention of lowering himself into mid-ocean, a couple of hundred miles off Sandy Hook, in a life-saving apparatus which has been recently invented by a Mr. Merryman. The apparatus consists of a trousers with a steel spring belt, and a tunic covering the upper portion of the body. There are air-apartments in the machine, the object being to keep the wearer afloat. The position which the wearer is to assume on reaching the water is to float on his back, and the apparatus is then worked by a pair of paddles, one at each side, on the principle of the canoe. Equipped in this apparatus, Mr. Boyton intended, as we have already mentioned, to enter into mid-ocean 200 miles off the Fastnet, but when the Captain of the Queen became aware of his intention, he point blank refused to allow him to carry it out, but promised to allow Mr. Boyton to make his experiment on the Irish coast. The steamer arrived off the Irish coast on last night about 9 o'clock, when, in opposition to the Captain and all on board, Mr Boyton equipped himself in his apparatus, and set out seven miles off the Fastnet. The sea was at the time running very high, and the wind blowing very strongly, rain coming down in torrents, so frequently before Mr. Boyton had performed his task he had to shade his face with his hands to protect it from a heavy falling. He worked away with his paddle for some time, floated and drifted along alternately, until he had been about six hours at sea, when seeing an opening between two great rocks, he steered for it, and drifted ashore on a sand-spit. He lit signals with a view of attracting attention, but they were not responded to. He, however, by the aid of their light succeeded in gaining high ground, where he lighted three signals more, but still receiving no response, he broke off on a road, and soon after arriving at Skibbereen *via* Baltimore. In both places he was treated most kindly by the coast-guards."

A Methodist Preacher Turned Mahometan.

At this moment America probably possesses no more sanguine man than Mr. Henry L. Norman. That gentleman was at one time a Methodist preacher in London, and he has now transferred his talents to the other side of the Atlantic, though not as apostle of Methodism. It was his fortune to meet in our metropolis a wealthy Mahometan, from Constantinople, who aad made a fortune by trading with this country hnd the United States. Partly, we suppose, from gratitude for his success in business, partly from pity for the forlorn condition of the English-speaking nations with whom he had come in contact, this grave Eastern gentleman conceived the idea of converting us to Islamism. He looked around him and saw in his native country, and in other parts of the East, the most strenuous efforts made by Christian missionaries to convert his co-religionists, and thought that all this zeal need not be on one side, that the energy which proved occasionally successful in behalf of Christianity might be equally efficacious in spreading a knowledge of, and belief in, the religion of the Prophet. At this juncture Mr. Norman made his acquaintance, and after much conversation, which occupied the leisure moments of several months, the Methodist preacher became a convert to the truths of Islam, and resolved to do what he could for his new faith. It was at length decided that he should begin his labors in the United States, and he recently arrived in New York, where he was interviewed by the inevitable Yankee reporter. That person learned from Mr. Norman that he intended beginning operations in the West, as, he humbly remarked, "I would only get ridiculed here in New York." His plan is to go to some village near Chicago, purchase a church, and preach regularly every Sunday; this, in conformity to Christian custom, being necessary, as he would, in all probability, not get an audience on any other day of the week. Mr. Norman is evidently inspired with considerable zeal for his new faith, and he says there is still "the old Methodist fire" left in him. He quotes from Mr. Rosworth Smith's recent work to show the rapid spread of Mahometanism in various parts of the world, and points to that as a proof that his religion is the true one, and that his hopes of spreading it are not entirely chimerical.—*Glasgow Herald.*

SOPHISTICATED SOPHISTRY.—The sophs at Harvard now impale the freshmen on the horns of this dilemma: "If you will state a proposition which is incontrovertibly true, we will not haze you." Whereupon the freshman asserts this: "You will haze me." If that be incontrovertibly true, then it follows that the logical tormentor will haze the freshman, which, the latter having stated a proposition which is incontrovertibly true, the sophomore is bound not to do. Or, on the other hand, in order to torment the freshman, the sophomore must take the ground that the proposition stated by him is not true; and if the proposition, "You will haze me," be untrue, how is the sophomore to do it? Enemies of Harvard have long felt that the course of training there leads to doubts and confusion of mind: but every friend of the college clings to the view that the generous diet of the new hall and other influences will clear up all things. —*Boston Transcript.*

THE IRISHMAN WHEN AWAY FROM HOME.—The modern Irishman is of no race, so blended now is the blood of Celt and Dane, Saxon and Norman, Scot and Frenchman. The Irishman of the last century rose to his natural level whenever he was removed from his own unhappy country. In the Seven Years' War Austria's best generals were Irishmen. Brown was an Irishman; Lacy was an Irishman; O'Donnell's name speaks for him; and Lally Tollendal who punished England at Fontenoy, was O'Mullally of Tollendally. Strike the names of Irishmen out of our own public service, and we lose the heroes of our proudest exploits—we lose the Wellesleys, the Pallisers, the Moores, the Eyres. the Cootes, the Napiers; we lose half the officers and half the privates who conquered India for us, and fought our battles in the Peninsula. What the Irish could do as enemies we were about to learn when the Ulster exiles crowded to the standard of Washington.—Froude's History of Ireland, Vol. II.

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TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of CHRONIC DISEASES of the LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGESTIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private diseases, viz.: SYPHILIS, in all its forms and stages; SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse; GONORRHOEA, GLEET, STRICTURES, NOCTURNAL and DIURNAL EMISSIONS, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE BACK and LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER and KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients, who having fully recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years.

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunate who require medical advice, if you have any doubts as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa, Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, L—— H——
San Francisco, June 15th, 1864.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. S. GOULD, Notary Public.

Seminal Weakness—A Sworn-to Certificate of Most Remarkable Cure of Spermatorrhœa.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento street, and his fee for treatment was so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth of December last I placed myself under his care; in one week I found myself very much improved, and now, after five weeks' treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself,

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

TO FEMALES.

When a female is enervated, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute and consult him about her troubles and disease. The Doctor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All married ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help.

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Patients (male or female) residing in any part of the country however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. The Doctor is a regular graduate, and may be consulted with perfect confidence.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself (including the remedies,) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purport of the letter or parcel so transmitted.

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The Rescued Bride.

A LEGEND OF THE CUMMERAGHS.

[From the Montreal Harp.]

There is not in all Ireland a range of mountains grander, more savage, and at the same time more abounding in the elements of the picturesque, than the Cummeraghs—that gigantic tier of summits, which, beginning in abrupt bluffs and swells beside the "lovely sweet banks of the Suir," stretch southward through the county Waterford, and slope downward to the very seaboard beside Dungarvan. The wild territory embraced in this range is an unknown land to the tourist. Yet here nature can be contemplated in all its grandeur, and the traveler who ventures to explore those wild scenes, when he returns to his comfortable hotel in one of the adjacent towns, will scarcely fail to express his satisfaction at what he has witnessed. Commencing at the romantic valley of Glenpatrick, near Clonmel, should he make a circuit round the entire range, he will meet about a dozen lakes or tarns, some of considerable extent, and each with a name suggestive of its own peculiar characteristic. Over these solitary lakes the mighty crags rise in perpendicular ridges, in many cases to the height of several hundred yards, and throw their black shadows upon the still and lifeless water beneath. Nothing can be grander than to stand upon the desert shore strewn with its naked boulders, and gaze up to the stony pinnacles overhead, where the hawk whistles shrilly as he prepares to dart upon his prey, and the grey eagle expands his strong pinions and floats majestically upward through the blue, silent, summer sky.

The wanderer who wishes to obtain a true idea of solitude has only to ascend to the highest point of one of those giant summits and look around him. There nature seems entirely dead. No sound will break upon his ears on a calm day, save the drowsy hum of the mountain bee, rising like the low tone of a fairy trumpet in the distance, and dying away again over the golden moss or purple heather, only to render the solitude more silent than before. But a calm day is of very rare occurrence in those elevated spots. When the wind is strong, wild and indefinable impressions of vastness, awe and loneliness will crowd through the tourist's brain, and he sits upon some fragment of rock looking at the black volumes of cloud flying before the gathering storm, and listening to the blast booming amid the fissured crags, and whirling and bounding from the sharp edge of the ridge down upon the lowland moors and deserted valleys.

This region is rich in legendary lore and tradition. The enchanted Prince of O'Donoghue is said to hold state beneath the blue waters of Killarney; the great earl, Garret of Desmond, abides with his spell-bound knights and barons in a cave beside the sunny waters of Lough Gur, amid the broad champaign of Limerick; and according to the same popular belief, O'Brien of the silken bridle has made his home in a vast pinnacled crag that rises like some ancient and barbaric castle at the entrance of Coum Airach, a savage, rugged, solitary and basin-shaped valley, containing three small tarns or lakes, and appearing as if it had been scooped out by the hand of some Titan of old from the breast of Moneyvolla, or the Boggy Summit, one of the most elevated mountains of the great Cummeragh range. Many a strange tale is told of this enchanted prince. The peasantry still firmly believe that on certain nights he rides down the mountains at the head of his mailed warriors, as if to make a progress through his principality; and, not content with this, many of them will tell you that they have had actual occular demonstrations of the reality of these nocturnal pageantries.

"What's the name of that rock?" said I, one day, to a young peasant girl whom I met by the shore of the Clydach, a stream that has its source amid the steep Cummeragh valleys. I pointed to the huge crag at the entrance of Coum Airach.

"Sure, sir," she answered, "I thought every one knew that. That's the palace of O'Brien, the fairy prince of the Cummeraghs."

"Is he ever seen in these parts?" I asked again.

"Wisha, faith, he is, sir," she replied; "and I have good raision to know, for I seen him myself, wid all his men, last November eve!"

"That's more than I thought any one in the whole county could say. Where did you see him?"

"I'll tell you how it was, sir," she resumed. "Myself and Nancy Power, our servant girl, went down to the ford, beyant there, late that night, to bring home a can of water,. I was just going to raise the can upon Nancy's head, when we both heard a sound upon the lonesome road that lades down from the mountains to the ford. It was for all the world like the tinkling of bells. You may be sure we got afeard the minnit we heard it, and both of us ran into the grove beside the ford to see what would happen. We waited there for some time, till the tinkling and jingling became louder and louder; and at last what did we see coming down the road in the moonlight but a long string of horsemen, like an army, with the most beautiful young man in the world riding in front of them, his sword in his hand, and a mighty lot intirely of darling blue feathers waving on the steel cap he wore on his head. The horsemen that followed had also their swords drawn, and every man of them—the young gentleman and all—wore blue cloaks, ondher which, as they passed the ford, we could see their bright steel jackets glitthering in the moonlight. Their bridles and trappings were all jingling and ringing wid grandeur as they came down and began to cross the stream. Nancy and I were shivering wid fear as we looked out upon them, but they spoke never a word, and they looked neither to the right nor to the left, but passed on till they were all across the ford. They then wound up the bridle-path to the mountains, towards Coum Airach, and when they reached the mouth of that valley we lost sight of them altogether. I suppose they shut themselves up in the palace till next November eve!"

There are, however, stranger tales even than the above connected with O'Brien's fairy palace. Many and many a year ago, as the story-tellers have it, there lived at the foot of the Cummeragh mountains a rich farmer named Dunlevie, who had one daughter. Mary Dunlevie was a very beautiful girl—just as good as she was handsome—and as she was known to have a good fortune, her hand was sought in marriage by many of the richest young farmers in the barony. But it was hard work to please her in a husband. At last, however, a wooer came in the person of Tom Power, of Glenora, who pleased both father and daughter. The match was soon made, the wedding day came on, and they were married. Tom Power was the happiest man in the county, and on the day of the "hauling home"—in other words, the day of the removal of the bride to her husband's dwelling—there never was such a "let out," as the peasantry call it, in the pleasant valley of Glenora.

Three days after the "hauling home" Mary disappeared mysteriously from her husband's house. None knew whither she had gone, or what had befallen her. Search was made throughout the whole county, and her distracted husband went even across the Suir to search for her through the fertile plains of Tipperary, but still no trace of her could be found. At last poor Tom, in his despair, paid a visit to a celebrated fairy man, or herb dector, who lived in Glenpatrick, and asked him for his tidings of his missing bride.

"If you came to me before," said the fairy man, "you'd have but little trouble in finding her; but now I fear it is too late."

"Why is it too late?" asked Tom. "Just tell me where she is—you'll be paid well for it—for if I once knew, no mortal man would keep me from bringing her back."

"Alas!" answered the spaeman, "she is at present in no mortal hands. Tom Power," he added solemnly, "your wife is at this moment in O'Brien's palace, nursing the young fairy prince that was born the other day. It is now the first of March; you'll have to wait, I fear, till May eve before you'll get a chance of bringing her back. Meantime, take this little purse. It is full of the dust of a certain kind of blossom that has great power. If you can throw that dust upon your wife's head she will be restored to you; so you had better watch near the palace as often as you can. You may see her even before May eve if you watch well. But," added the spaeman, "it will be impossible for you to see the fairy palace without my help. When you go up to the mountains take the path that leads by Lough Mora, and never show a faint heart at what may happen you on your way."

May eve came, and in its dim twilight Tom took the path the wise man told him of to the mountains. As he reached the shore of Lough Mora, a boundary ditch between two estates stretched before him. He climbed the fence and gave a bound to reach the green turf on the other side, but instead of reaching the ground he alighted upon the back of a huge black horse which seemed as if it had arisen from the solid earth beneath. And now, by the glaring eyes of the animal, and the thundering sound of its hoofs, Tom knew that he was on the back of the Phooka, or phantom horse of Lough Mora. Remembering the parting advice of the old spaeman, he kept up his heart, stooped forward, clutched the long flying mane of the phantom steed, and thus holding on, prepared himself for the terrible run that he knew was before him. Away darted the Phooka, now rushing quick as lightning up the hills and acrcss the giant crags, or plunging through lake and torrent, till, after what appeared almost an age to his rider, he stopped suddenly, reared on his fore legs, and pitched poor Tom into a dark, damp hollow, in what seemed to him the midst of a wide and unknown forest. With a loud neigh of triumph he then disappeared.

Tom sprang to his feet, shook himself, and finding himself unhurt, looked around him. Above him still towered the savage crests of the mountains, with their yawning valleys between. Up to one of these latter, which Tom recognized but too well, he saw a bright and noble road leading through the sleeping forest, and down this a withered little atomy of a man with a cocked hat and a beautiful set of bagpipes under his arm, was walking at a stately and leisurely pace. Tom waited in wonder till the little man had reached where he was standing.

"A happy May eve to you, Tom Power," said the little fellow as he came, with a dignified and polite bow.

"The same to you, sir," returned Tom. "May I ask you where that road leads to?"

"Why, you omadhawn!" answered the little atomy, much hurt, "oughtn't you know by this that it lades to the palace of O'Brien of the silken bridle? Howsomdever, come on. I'll lade the way, and the devil may care who pays the piper!"

With that he put his instrument in order and marched up the bright road, Tom following.

"What tune do you like?" asked he, suddenly turning around.

"The wind that shakes the barley," answered Tom, scarcely knowing what he said.

"'Tis a lucky tune!" rejoined the anatomy: and with that he struck it up with a joyousness that made Tom feel as if he could fight all the fairy princes in the world for the sake of his lost wife.

"Now," said the little piper, as he finished the tune, "I'd play you up the tidiest *moneen* you ever heerd in your life, only I haven't time. Look up. there is the palace afore your eyes. One you know bid me tell you to stand in the porch and wait till the company comes out upon the lawn. You'll see your wife coming out with them. A word is as good as a sermon. You have the purse of Lusmore dust in your pocket. All I can say is, use it when you see your wife." With that he struck up "The Cricket's Rambles Through the Hob" on his instrument, and marched straight back again down the road, on which he soon disappeared.

The fairy palace was now blazing in all its splendor before Tom's astonished eyes. He ran over to the grand porch, and concealing himself behind a tall pillar, stood waiting for the revelers within to make their appearance. He had not long to wait, for in a few moments a splendid train of lords and ladies began to make their exit from the palace, in order to have a moonlight dance upon the green lawn outside. Tom's heart bounded as he at last saw his wife with a baby prince in her arms, walking out in the midst of the procession. He had emptied the contents of the purse into his hand, and now waited cautiously till his wife came opposite to where he stood. Then, in an instant, he cast the whole handful of Lusmore dust upon her head. The moment he did so, a wild and angry yell burst through the hollow chambers of the palace, the fairy babe was snatched away, the bright throng disappeared, and Tom Power and his wife found themselves standing alone, clasped in each other's arms, at the foot of the mighty rock that guards the entrance to Coum Airach.

There was joy once more in Glenora, and it need not be said that Tom Power did not forget his promise to the successful spaeman.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER OF BAVARIA.—A letter from Munich in the *Cologne Gazette* says:—"It is stated in well informed circles that the general confession forwarded to the Pope by Prince Otto during his illness, and in reply to which his Holiness sent him his blessing, contributed to the determination of his mother to embrace Catholicism. Her wavering between strict Lutheranism and Romanism had lasted over two years, during which time conversations with clergymen of both confessions were the order of the day. The event excited no surprise at Berlin, the Royal Family having long been acquainted with the struggle which was going on in the Queen's mind, but her change of faith had been regarded merely as a possibility."

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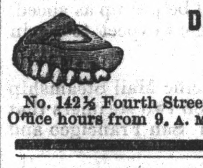
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[From the Commercial Herald.]

MARKET REPORT

[For the week ending Thursday, Nov. 21.]

Wheat is moving rapidly seaward. Purchases in the interior have of late been of considerable importance. Ever since the Morgan *fiasco*, the Grangers as a body have shown a greater willingness to sell than at any previous time since harvest. The Grangers also appear—at the moment, at least—to have had their fill of export shipments for their own account, and are now free sellers to the very men whom of late they have been persistently reviling. The price of Wheat has not varied materially for a long time past, nor are the offerings upon 'Change or in the open market free. Millers as well as exporters are forced to go into the country to purchase choice lots in quantities direct from the farmers, finding it more to their interest so to do rather than wait for the grain to be brought into the city. Another advantage gained by buying in the country is that the grain is ordered directly alongside of ship or to a specific warehouse, to suit the convenience of buyers. The Flour movement is healthful and the city millers are doing quite a profitable business, both for local use and export. Barley arrives quite freely, yet the demand for Eastern account is large, with free shipments by rail and also to New York by ship. Orders from Chicago are far in excess of railroad accommodation—cars for the freighting not to be had, for the reason that grain is carried at a less rate than other merchandise, and consequently the latter has a preference at all times. Cars for Barley are engaged weeks ahead, running way into December before all orders can be executed, and this has a tendency to restrict the execution of Eastern orders. Again, good bright Barley is not so heavy this year as last—very little brewing weighing over 48 and 50 ℔s, as against 50 and 52 ℔s last year. Oats are plentiful and cheap. Corn is higher, by reason of light supplies. Rye is without special change. Beans are scarce and higher, the crop having been injured (before housed) by the early rains. Potatoes are lower. Hay and Bran are higher. Wool, Hides and Leather are without notable change. Tallow arrives freely from Oregon and the interior. Flaxseed arrives freely from Oregon.

The merchandise exports by sea for the past week have been as follows: Colima, for New York via Panama, carried 1,305 galls California Brandy, 67 bbls Borax, 522 tons Pig Lead, 70 flasks Quicksilver, 1000 cs Salmon, 363,103 ℔s Domestic Wool, 10,518 galls Wine, etc., valued at $128,652. British India, for Liverpool, had 37,654 ctls Wheat, valued at $58,374. Matchless, for Cork, had 35,258 ctls Wheat, valued at $54,466. Canopus, for Queenstown, had 25,758 ctls Wheat, valued at $40,000. Eaton Hall, for Liverpool, had 51 rolls Leather, 54 162 ctls Wheat, etc., valued at $99,-119. Charger, for Cork, had 46,715 ctls Wheat, valued at $74,744. Johan Irgens, for Falmouth, had 25,222 ctls Wheat valued at $39,725. Ellen Goodspeed, for Queenstown, had 39,757 ctls Wheat, valued at $61,613. Vernon, for Liverpool, had 10,191 bbls Flour, 20,328 ctls Wheat, valued at $79,964. Miningu, for Cork, had 28,403 ctls Wheat, valued at $44,153. Eldorado, for Liverpool, had 592 cs Salmon, 36,875 ctls Wheat, etc., valued at $64,089. Japan, for China, had 4,448 bbls Flour, 350 flasks Quicksilver, etc., valued at $97,860; same for Japan, had 405 bbls Flour, 168 rolls Leather, etc., valued at $30,371. Mohongo, for Central America, had 3,860 bbls Flour, etc., valued at $25,052. Newbern, for Mexican Ports, had 6,141 ℔s Coffee, 55 flasks Quicksilver, etc., valued at $34,313. Fannie Hare, for Victoria, had 560 ctls Barley, etc., valued at $5,461. Colima, for Panama, had 286 bbls Flour, 437 sks Potatoes, etc., valued at $7,936. Gen. Ord, for Mazatlan, had 109 flasks Quicksilver, 80,000 feet Lumber, etc., valued at $24,826. Greyhound, for Tahiti, had 815 bbls Flour, 28,000 ℔s Rice, etc., valued at $18,087. Total for the week $1,004,818, against $539,131.

FLOUR—Values are unchanged. The Vernon for Liverpool carried 20,382 hf sks. The China for Hongkong carried 168,74 qr sks, 159 hf do, and 215 bbls. The Mohongo for Central America carried 13,500 qr sks and 925 hf sks. Receipts from Yolo Mills and other points in the interior have been quite free during the month; besides, Starr Mills, Vallejo, is doing a large export trade. The River Lune for Liverpool will carry the bulk of 3,000 bbls Starr Mills Extra. Sales have recently been reported of 4,000 qr sks Golden Age Superfine at $4 12½; 4,000 qr sks El Dorado Mills Superfine at $4 15. The Ajax from Portland on her last trip brought us 2,225 qr sks and 204 hf sks Oregon. Outside brands of Extra can be purchased at $4 50, while City Extras command $4 62½@4 75. Golden Gate, Golden Age, and Starr Mills Extra silk-dressed are jobbing at $5@1 12½ ℘ 196 ℔s. John L. Stephens from Portland brought 498 hf and 3,287 qr sks.

WHEAT—The export movement is large at steady prices. Cargo sales for the United Kingdom making at $1 52½@1 55 for "average," the latter including the cargo of the Three Brothers for Cork, as noted in last week's issue. Wheat receipts from the interior are to date some 750,000 ctls less than for same period last year (Flour included), while our exports for the same period are about equal in quantity to last season, yet much less in value, as will be seen by tables herewith. The Cyphrenes for Sydney carried 1,000 centals. Transactions for the week under review embrace the following in lots: 2,240 sks extra choice strong white for milling, $1 57½@1 60; 175,000 ctls average for export, $1 55; 115,000 sks do for shipment, $1 52½; 75,000 sks do, $1 50; 25,000 sks fair to middling in lots at $1 40@1 45 down to $1 25@1 30 ℘ ctl for inferior. Liverpool quotations November 18th, for spot parcels are given at 9s 9d@10s for average, 10s 3d@10s 9d for club. In 1873, same date, 12s 10d up to 13s 6d for club; 1872, 12s 4d@13s 3d. With us, at this date, the range of the market is $1 25@1 55 ℘ ctl.

BARLEY—The Eastern demand is very considerable, yet the desired quality is difficult to procure, heavy and bright, while much difficulty is experienced in procuring freight cars for its transmission across the continent. In consequence of these difficulties and obstructions a much less quantity will be sent to Chicago than would otherwise go forward. There is, however, considerable shipping to New York by sea, some three or more ships to take supplies for that mart. Choice new bright Brewing has been sold as high as $1 40 ℘ ctl, and bright Chevalier at $1 75. We note the following transactions for the week: 1,500 sks bright Chevalier, $1 70@1 75; 500 sks fair to good Coast Chevalier, $1 40@1 50. Of bright Brewing, 1,500 sks extra choice heavy, $1 40; 7,500 sks do, $1 37½; 3,500 sks bright Brewing, $1 35; 2,500 sks fair do, $1 32½; 2,500 sks bright Bay Feed, $1 25; 15,500 sks do, $1 20@1 22½; 20,000 sks bright Coast, $1 17½@1 20; 10,000 sks dark and medium Coast at $1 10@1 12½@1 15, according to quality. The market closing firm at $1 15@1 37½ ℘ ctl. At the close, 3,317 ctls prime Coast ex Ivanhoe sold at $1 20.

OATS—The receipts from Oregon include 2,090 sks per Ajax and 539 sks per Oregonian. The Superior from same had 1,500 sks. The arrivals from the Coast are quite liberal. The Cyphrenes for Sydney carried 4,300 sks. Transactions for the week embrace small lots of Surprise at $1 70@1 75; heavy choice white at $1 60@1 65 per cental; fair to good Feed at $1 40@1 55; light and inferior $1 20@1 35 according to condition. Sales as reported run thus: 1,500 sks Oregon, $1 52½@1 55; 2,000 sks good, $1 50@1 52½; 3,500 sks in lots, $1 40@1 45; 3,500 sks light, $1 35@1 37½; 2,500 sks light and dark, $1 22½@1 25.

CORN—The market is strong, with sales in lots during the week of 2,500 sks Yellow at $1 40@1 45 per ctl.

RYE—We note sales in lots of 2,500 sks at $1 10@1 12½ ℘ cental.

BUCKWHEAT—Small sales of choice at 3c. At the close, 124 sks sold at 2¾c.

FLAXSEED—Receipts from the north are unusually free. The Oregonian brought to the oil mill 4,942 sks, and the Ajax to same 715 sks. Price 3c ℘ ℔.

COTTON—The receipts are light; price 15@16c for California grown. The Eaton Hall for Liverpool carried 58,000 ℔s Island.

BEANS—The market is quite strong and active, by reason of the injury done to the crop by early rains. Sales include 380 sks Pink at $2 15. Large White Butter sold at 1⅞c ℘ ℔; White Pea sold at 3c. We quote jobbing rates: Bayos, 2¼@2½c; Pink, 2¼@2½c; Red, 2@2¼c; small White, 3¼@3¾c; Butter, 4½@5c.

HAY—The market is firm at $10@17 ℘ ton.

HOPS—The stock is light. Price 30@35c, with a sale of 50 bales at the inside rate.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS—The mill price for the former is $19, the latter $28 50 per ton.

TALLOW—The demand is light, with large offerings at current rates. Sales are 12,000 ℔s Crude at 7½c; 3,500 ℔s Refined at 9c.

POTATOES—There is at this writing a speculative feeling abroad, owing, it is said, to the fact that the crop falls one-third short of last year, and speculators are paying as high as $1 40 in Petaluma and Tomales. Humboldt are selling at from $1 25@1 50; other kinds from $1 25@1 37½ ℘ 100 ℔s. Sweet are plentiful at $1@1 25.

POULTRY AND GAME—All kinds are plentiful and comparatively cheap. Hens and Roosters, $6@6 50; Broilers, $3@4; tame Ducks, $5@7 ℘ dozen; tame Geese, $2 ℘ pair; live Turkeys dull at 14@16c ℘ ℔; Hare, $3@3 50; wild Ducks, small, $1 25@1 50; do, large, $3 50@4 50; wild Geese, $2@4. Quail, $1 50 ℘ dozen; Venison, scarce, 8@9c ℘ ℔.

CATTLE—Meats of all descriptions plentiful and cheap; quality excellent. Slaughterer's prices are: Beef, ℘ quarter, first quality, 6@7c; second quality, 4@5c. Mutton is plentiful at 4½@5c ℘ ℔. Spring Lambs, 7@8c. Calves plentiful, 5@6c. Hogs are in fair demand; prices are firm at 5¾@6¼c, the latter rate for small, which are very scarce, and 8@8½c for dressed, the latter for choice small Hogs.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—We remark but little change in Butter. Fresh California Roll is scarce and in demand at 50@60c for prime quality. California Pickled Roll is becoming scarce, and is quite firm at 40c. California Firkin is firm and in good demand at 37½c. Oregon Butter is very scarce, bringing 25@30c, according to package and condition. There is a fair supply of Eastern Firkin on hand, mostly of good quality, quotable at 27½@30c. We note the arrival of a car-load of extra choice New York State Butter, which is held at 40@42½c. California Cheese is in light stock, and in good demand at an advance, say 14@17c. New York State Cheese is jobbing at 18@20c; Western Reserve at 14@15c. Fresh California Eggs are very scarce and high, selling readily at 57½@60c ℘ dozen. Eastern Eggs are very nearly out of market, and those remaining on hand are in very bad condition. Oregon Eggs are scarce and wanted.

FRUIT—The market is supplied with Strawberries of good quality. We note the sale of 40,000 ℔s Dried Apples in sacks, good quality, at 4½c; hf bbls same 5c. Ripe Figs are quite plentiful and of good quality. Grapes were very much injured by the late rains; the fair weather following brought into market from unexpected quarters large quantities, which sold at all prices, from ½c ℘ ℔ to $2 ℘ box, according to quality and condition. There is very little demand for Wine Grapes, and the outlook is not encouraging, unless great care is bestowed in selecting and packing. Apples are in good supply. Quinces are dull. Pears find ready sale. The new crop of Los Angeles Walnuts has made its appearance. Oranges, Cocoanuts, and Bananas are in liberal supply for this time of year. Cranberries are very plentiful. The following are current quotations: Apples, common, 50@75c ℘ box; choice, 75c@$1 25 ℘ box. Pears, 75c@$1 50 ℘ box. Grapes—Morocco, 3@4c ℘ ℔; Isabella, 3@5c ℘ ℔; Muscat, 3@4c ℘ ℔; Rose of Peru and Black Hamburg, 2½@3c; Tokay, 1@3c; Wine, ¾@1c; Mission, 2@2¼c. Prunes, 3@6c. Quinces, 75c@$1 ℘ box. Figs, 8@10c ℘ ℔. Oranges, Tahiti, $45@50 ℘ M. Lemons, Malaga, $11@12 ℘ box; Australian, $4 ℘ 100. Limes, $15@20 ℘ M. Bananas, $4@5 ℘ bunch. Cocoanuts, $6 00 ℘ 100. Strawberries, 20c ℘ ℔. Pomegranates, 5@8c ℘ ℔; Eastern Cranberries, $12@14 ℘ bbl. Dried Fruit—Apples, 4½@6½c; Peaches, 8@9c; Apricots, 10@12c; Pears, 8@10c, Plums, 5@6c; pitted do, 14@18c. Walnuts, Los Angeles, 11@12½c ℘ ℔.

PACIFIC COAST.

Four British lords are ruralizing in Siskiyou county.

San Diego is shipping flour to San Francisco.

Red Bluff has produced a pumpkin weighing 79 pounds.

The acorn fall in Pope valley is larger this year than ever before.

The Los Angeles distillery has compromised with the Revenue officials, and resumed operations.

Governor Booth offers a reward of $250 for the arrest of each of the escaped convicts from San Quentin.

Owing to high water, work has been suspended on most of the mines in the Klamath River country.

The corner-stone of the San Bernardino Court House was laid on the 11th inst.

The rates of freight from Redding to Yreka are now 3½ cents per pound, which causes the people up that way to groan in agony.

The Anaheim and Los Angeles branch of railroad will be completed by the middle of December. The road is graded the entire distance.

John Muir, the geologist, on the first instant, made the ascent of Mount Shasta. This is later in the season than it was ever made before.

Charles Crocker and D. D. Colton went up in a special train to Redding on Monday to inspect a coal mine about thirty miles from that place.

Owing to the great scarcity of pack mules in the northern portion of this State, large quantities of freight en route to the Salmon country will probably be caught in the mountains.

The rough and muddy conditions of the roads on the route traveled by the Oregon and California Stage Company, cause the stages to be 24 hours behind time when they reach Yreka.

A flock of sheep numbering 1,844, belonging to Messrs. Webb, were driven into Shasta Valley last week from the neighborhood of Butte Mountain, Nevada, 322 of which were lost on the route, dying from eating a poisonous plant.

The machinery of the new sawmill of the San Lorenzo Flume and Transportation Company is now on the ground, and will be put up as speedily as possible. The managers expect to begin cutting lumber in a few weeks.

It is reported that the Pacific Mail Steamship Company intend to put on two steamers that will make the trip between San Francigco and San Diego in 40 hours.

The Starr Mills at Vallejo have taken large orders for flour from Central America. The first consignment of 3,000 barrels will go down by a steamer shortly, and others will follow at intervals.

The Western Union Telegraph Company are extending their line from Peters to Oakdale, along the Visalia branch of the Stockton and Copperopolis Railroad. Offices will be established at Farmington and Oakdale.

In the vicinity of Stockton the owners of vineyards have more fruit than they are able to utilize. So plentiful and cheap have grapes become that the owners of excellent vineyards propose to root out the vines altogether, and devote the land to other crops. In the meantime there is a large quantity of grapes in San Joaquin county awaiting a market.

Mark Hopkins and S. W. Sanderson, Trustees under the Land Mortgage of the Central Pacific Railroad for the bondholders, give notice that they have on hand $500,000 in gold coin to redeem so many of said bonds as shall be offered at the lowest rates, if below par value as this sum will reach. Bids will be received until December 15th.

A Tacoma correspondent says that pure indigo, pulverized and moistened into common paste and applied to the parts bitten by a snake, will relieve the patient in one hour, and remove all effects of the bite in 12 hours.

By direction of Governor Potts, all citizens of Montana Territory are requested to return to the arsenal at Virginia City all United States Government arms and equipments which were issued to parties living west of the Boulder range two years ago.

The population of Virginia City has doubled during the past four years.

A wild Kanaka partially dissected a Chinaman in the streets of Virginia City on Saturday evening.

Forty-five Canadian lumbermen have arrived in Virginia City.

James C. Glaze, who pleaded guilty to murder, second degree, in shooting S. J. Wilcoxen, at Virginia City, has been sentenced to twenty years imprisonment with hard labor.

It is reported that the Rogue River Patrons of Husbandry propose the construction of the proposed wagon road from the head of Illinois Valley to Chetco Harbour, on the coast, and that the surveyors are now marking out the line of the road.

Monte sharps are still plying their avocation, two of the passengers who arrived in San Francisco on Monday, were robbed at Battle Mountain on Sunday by the monte operators. One lost between $800 and $900, and the other a considerable sum in money, besides his gold watch and chain, diamond studs, diamond ring, sleeve-buttons and opera glass.

The Alden Fruit Drying Company of Salem has purchased 15,000 bushels of apples to start on.

Logan B. Thompson, a Salem printer, was buried by the Fire Department and Typographical Union on the 7th inst.

The Upper Willamette is now reported as having risen several inches, and the steamboat men have begun preparations for the Winter business.

The Indians claim the right to hunt in the coast range of mountains at all seasons of the year, under the amendment to the game law, which allows a man to kill game on his own premises whenever he likes.

The Albany *Democrat* says: "A little boy who rode race-horses in California for a year or two past has now turned out to be a girl in disguise. She has now put on her proper attire and don't ride clothes-pin fashion any more.

MOUNTAIN & RAYE,

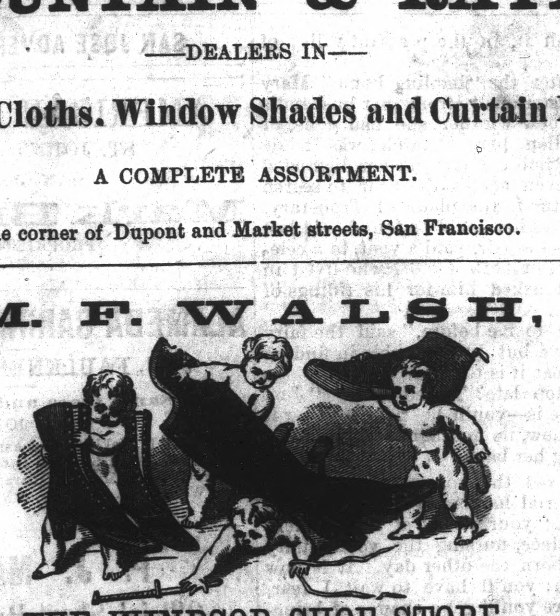
—DEALERS IN—

Carpets, Oil-Cloths, Window Shades and Curtain Materials.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.

Have removed to the corner of Dupont and Market streets, San Francisco. oc24tf

M. F. WALSH,



THE WINDSOR SHOE STORE

905 1-2 Market Street,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Having a large lot of Goods on the way from the East, and not having room for them, will make A CLEARANCE SALE, FOR 40 DAYS, OF ALL THE GOODS IN HIS STORE FOR CASH.

At Lower Prices than the same Goods were ever sold in this City. It would be well for parties coming from the Country to give a call, as this is a RELIABLE BOOT STORE—you will always find our dealings strict and to the point. Parcels sent to any part of the City. Having a large assortment of SOLLER'S AND DUNBAR'S PHILADELPHIA CHILDREN'S AND INFANT'S SHOES, The Best in the market, the public will save time and money by making their purchases at The Windsor Boot and Shoe Store, 905½ MARKET ST., between 5th and 6th streets.

M. F. Walsh, Proprietor.

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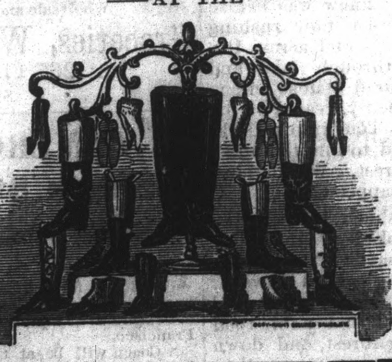
GRAND SALE

—OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES

—AT THE—

California  Association

19 THIRD STREET. 19

Second Shoe Store from Market.

The Trustees have taken these premises for the sale of all kinds of Boots and Shoes of their own manufacture. They have, up to now, manufactured only for the wholesale trade, and are now willing to introduce to the public a new feature in business, which is to sell to them every single pair of Boots and Shoes for Cash only, at strictly the same price as they have heretofore sold them by the shipload to dealers, prefering this method to trusting their goods to wholesalers. And in order to give satisfaction to all buyers, they warrant their goods to give good wear, and will at any time repair them free of charge in case of failure.

It is their object to do a large trade, and they think that this method of doing business must attract attention with everyone. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock and prices.

Respectfully, THE MANAGER.

au15tf

GROCERIES. WINES AND LIQUORS.

HENRY BRADER,

621 Sansome street,

Wholesale Liquor Store.

Agent for the PURE PORTLAND OREGON APPLE CIDER, in Bulk or Bottles.

Also, importer and agent of FINE BOURBON WHISKEY. sep19-6m

THOMAS O'NEIL,

Dealer in Foreign and Domestic

Wines and Liquors,

Southeast Cor. Washington and Seventh Streets, Oakland.

Agent for Wm. Woodward's Wines and Brandies and Diamond O. K. Whisky. [my16-tf

P. HARTIGAN,

Wholesale & Retail Grocer,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS FRIENDS and the public that he is prepared to furnish them with Groceries, Teas, Hams, etc., and the Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors, at greatly reduced prices.

☞ Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. ☜

GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSE WHERE.

P. HARTIGAN,

164 First street, Corner Howard (Opposite Gass Works.)

Also, N. E. Cor. 12th and Folsom (Opposite the City Gardens.) [de13-tf

C. D. HODGES, & CO.

1108 and 1110 Market st., and 9 and 11 Turk street, San Francisco.

Groceries, and Provisions of all kinds: Fish, Meat, Eggs Butter, Cheese, Honey, all kinds of Family Provisions.

Whiskeys, Brandies, Wines, Ales, Porter, Etc.

All kinds of liquors, by the Pint Bottle or Gallon. oc24tf

C. F. Fahrbach. ...... Sam. Pellet.

Pellet & Fahrbach,

(Successor to R. Lehman & Co.)

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERS

And Importers of Foreign and Domestic Fruit, Nuts &c.

NO. 405 DAVIS STREET,

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Goods Warranted to Keep in Any Climate. jy5tf

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WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

NO. 821 MARKET ST.,

San Francisco. no14tf

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CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

MR. JOHN McCULLOUGH.....Proprietor and Manager
MR. BARTON HILL....................Acting Manager

Last Week Of

AGNES BOOTH!

AND

MR. JOSEPH WHEELOCK!

On Friday 13th—Complimentary Farewell Benefit to Agnes Booth, on which occasion Mr. J B. Booth will make his first and only appearance as King John, in Shakspeare's Historical Play of that title, with Agnes Booth as Constance, Mr. Joseph Wheelock as Falconbridge, and a most powerful cast.

Saturday, November 14th—Last Agnes Booth Matinee.

Monday, November 16th—Mr. W. J Florence will make his first appearance as Captain Cuttle in Dombey & Son, and Tim Moore in The Irish Lion.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

South Park Market,

432 THIRD STREET,

Bet. Silver and Perry, SAN FRANCISCO.

LAWRENCE GARVIN & CO.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats,

Lard, Sausage, Poultry, Game and Fish.

ALSO, ALL VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

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WM. O. MURTHA'S

PATENT VENTILATOR,

OR

CHIMNEY TOP.

THE annexed illustration is a patented Ventilator or Chimney Top, which has been extensively introduced into this State, and it ranks among the first inventions of the age. The forms or sizes vary, and may be made to suit the given measure of any Flue or Chimney. They are cheap, durable, and serve as an ornament to any building.

The principle upon which this Top is founded is to create an artificial draft. Six or more apertures are so constructed at the mouth of the Top as to carry off from all sides the smoke; a top-cover is fastened upon it to prevent air pressure from above. The reader will perceive, from the annexed Illustration, the simplicity and compactness thereof.

Smoky houses, suffocating compartments, or carbon and gaseous odors emanating from imperfect Chimnies can only be remedied by adding this Top, which is guaranteed by the manufacturer to be a certain preventive.

By sending the measurement of the Chimney parties can have them sent to any part of the State, or Nevada.

16 TYLOR STREET, San Francisco. oc10tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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—&—

VAN DUSEN,

REAL ESTATE

....AND....

GENERAL BUSINESS AGENTS,

Office 426 Kearney Street,

NEAR CALIFORNIA,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Houses, Lots, Farming Lands

COUNTRY HOTELS,

STORES

....AND....

All Kinds of Business Interests

FOR SALE.

Partnerships Negotiated on short notice

MAKING IT A SPECIALITY.

Deeds, Mortgages, Leases and Bills of Sale properly drawn on reasonable terms. no7tf

R. PERKOWITZ,

Ladies' Cloak and Suit Store,

1008 STOCKTON ST.,

Between Washington and Jackson,

San Francisco.

A Splendid Assortment of

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Velvet Ribbons, Etc.

Always on hand.

Ladies' Suits and Cloaks Cut and made to order in the Latest and Most Fashionable Style. Orders solicited and promptly attended to. no7tf

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OCULIST, AURIST, CATARRH, THROAT, AND LUNG PHYSICIAN

Offices, Laboratory and Residence,

North East Corner of Post and Kearney Sts, San Francisco.

Office Hours—10½ A.M. to 3½ P. M.—6 to 7 P. M.

R. C. COLINS,

Wholesale and retail Dealer in

HAMS, BACON AND LARD,

Nos. 12 and 14 Union Market,

San Francisco. no14tf

MERCHANT TAILORS.

JOHN KAVANAGH,

MERCHANT-TAILOR,

No. 15 NEW MONTGOMERY STREET (Grand Hotel

CLOTHING TO ORDER FOR

Men, Youths, and Boys.

A Special feature is the Designing and Fabrication of Fine Suits for Boys, in a style of unsurpassable elegance. [fe14tf]

Our showroom has become our pleasure;
Our gents we choose to take their measure.

KENNY & SHEAHAN,

Merchant Tailors,

No. 24 THIRD ST.

—ARE—

Prepared to Manufacture Gentlemen's Garments in the Latest Styles at the Lowest Rates.

"We purchase largely, and make as well.
For cash alone we buy and sell.

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P. S. MOLONY,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

218 BUSH STREET,

Mercantile Library Building. jy 18 tf